The Saturday Evening Post.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE DYING MOTHER.

[illegible] sat by his dying mother's bed,
[illegible]olate'd with grief—distracted and forlorn
[illegible]'d—life's last faint spark had not yet fled,
Though pangs of deepest agony had torn
[illegible]tender fibres of her heart, and Death,
[illegible]ess-stricken, early mark'd her for his prey—
[illegible]ept in anguish, with her parting breath,
[illegible]e blessed her God, while fading fast away,
[illegible]e struggled with disease full many a long'rong day
[illegible]long, her only son, in sad despair,
[illegible]ked by the couch whereon his mother slept:
[illegible]oft he hear'd a groan—and oft the tear
[illegible]ll from his eye, evidently he wept.
[illegible]new that being who had given him birth,
[illegible]nthing in torture and in misery;
[illegible]ed to contend a little while on earth,
[illegible]ch soul-subduing pain—her last hour nigh,
[illegible]o wing her flight beyond the precincts of mortality.

[illegible] memory's page those days were deep impress,
When some new joy each moment could beguile—
[illegible]hen in her arms he calmly sunk to rest,
Cradled and cheer'd by her maternal smile—
[illegible]h, the change! those blissful hours were o'er
[illegible]n earth *his* happiness, alas! was brief—
[illegible]ew he true delight or comfort more—
[illegible]he for his dying mother sought relief,
[illegible]d day and night beden'd her couch with tears of fond grief.

[illegible]r drooping head the mother gently raised,
[illegible]s from a short disturbed repose she woke,
[illegible]n her son, in fixed attention, gazed—
Then, with a long-drawn sigh, thus faintly spoke:
"Oswell, my only child! we now must part!
Cease to lament—not long I'll be with thee—
[illegible]ness, thin languid, palpitating heart
Shall throb its last—prepare to follow me
To meet again in the blest regions of eternity.

[illegible]died in peace—my mother! art thou gone!
Exclaim'd the son—hast thou forever fled!
[illegible]st left me in this dreary world alone?
[illegible]e these unconscious of the tears I shed?
[illegible]ewell, alas!—yes, thou art gone from me—
Thy spirit sought a happier abode;
[illegible]mother! I will hope to follow thee;
Pursue the paths of virtue thou hast trod,
And seek for bliss alone in thy protecting arms, my God.

CARLOS.

VERSES,

occasioned by the death of M—— E——, addressed to her Mother.

My worthy friend suppress thy constant sighs,
Nor pain thy breast with unavailing grief;
Stop the salt sorrows of thy aged eyes—
They cannot give thy wounded heart relief.
Can floods of woe, in bitter anguish shed,
Excite compassion from relentless death—
Can eloquence of grief, when out 'tis fled,
Back to its dwelling call the parted breath
She's gone indeed, and never to return
To this afflicting scene of grief and pain;
But let us not like hopeless mortals mourn—
What is our loss is her eternal gain.
But as I knew her worth, and felt the flame
Of soft affection for the lovely maid,
May I, without offence, confess the same
In this small tribute to her memory paid.

No more her graceful form shall meet my sight,
No more her polished manners cheer my soul,
Her cheerful converse cheat the gloomy night,
And blunt the cleeling minutes as they roll.
Her knowledge spread to her, her pleasing page,
To her her ample treasures all resigned,
The intellectual wealth of every age,
What'ver adorns or dignifies the mind.

Pure and mild, and elegantly wise—
With polished manners good without pretence;
Her worth escaped the view of heedless eyes—
Few are the friends of virtue and of sense.

Exempt from sordid care, with equal mind,
He resumes temperate rule the learned to live—
Ambitious toils and gainful arts declined;
She sought the gentler joys content could give.

While candour and sincerity shall please,
While honesty bestows the noblest name,
Her sacred memory sweetest by these,
The justest tribute of applause shall claim.

Life's busy scenes with spotless honour past;
Too generously for others long employed;
Retirement's peaceful shade obtained at last—
Each dear domestic blessing she enjoyed.

On social thoughts intent, that little field
To wave with future harvest she designed—
And there her garden blooming flowers to yield,
Where yonder oak is on the bank inclined.

Peace glowed the pleasing prospect in her view,
But sunk forever in a silent grave,
We bid her now a long and sad adieu—
For her no flower shall bloom—no harvest wave.

Oh, flowing, flattering life, thy hopes how vain,
Thy promises how faithless and how fair,
Just when success our warmest wishes gain,
Thy melting visions vanish into air.

What though no sculptured urn, no breathing bust,
No pomp of woe o'er her remains appear;
Yet all the worthy who regard her dust,
Our Mary's tomb shall drop the tender tear.

What though no modest merit unbeloved,
Neglecting pride and folly ever frown;
The virtuous virgin by her God approved,
Unfolding wreaths of happiness shall crown.

Oh, may her sisters thus delight to tread
The paths of Virtue, its reward in view—
Follow her footsteps where she nobly led,
And her example steadily pursue.

May the pure mantle of her spirit rest
On them in restless innocence arrayed;
So shall renown be theirs, by all confest
Belonged to thee, thou dear departed shade.

Thy darling daughter and thy fondest hope,
A virtuous youth cut off in blooming years,
That promised fair to be thy age's prop,
Rouse my strain and call my streaming tears

May sympathy of sorrow firm unite
Our future friendship in a lasting band,
And may this little poem which I write,
Thy kind regard and tenderness demand.

Buckingham, Bucks county. H.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

MY MOTHER'S GRAVE.

A few evenings since I visited a spot of all others, to me, the most calculated to embody melancholy feelings—the Grave of my Mother. Invited by the pleasantness of the evening, I abandoned a circle of gay companions and sauntered, unconscious of the silent solemnity which reigned within the cemetry of death, to his silent abode. The moon was up, and shone with unusual brightness, floating along through the azure air—"She seemed an island of the blest." Never did I gaze upon her yellow face with so deep an interest before.

How often, I thought, in childhood's gay hour have I seen her rise in the same manner. I then was happy, and her light was blessed, as it enabled me to pursue, with greater safety and pleasure, my youthful sports. She was not altered; the same mysterious shades that created wonder in my juvenile mind still remained. Years had not dimmed her splendour, nor decay spread her powers upon her disk. Through the pathless fields of light she pursued her way, the same unwearied orb.

Stainless was the sky she wandered in; her ray was steady and unusually pure, it fell upon the white marble domes around me, with a softened brilliancy superlatively beautiful. The names written on many of these memorials of friendship were legible to the eye; there were many whom I remembered in life—they had moved in splendid circles, and were counted among the wealthy and great—the stamina of life were unfolding to them with bright promises of happiness and continuance of life. But death, unwelcome and unthought of, presented to them the mandate of his power—pleadings were in vain, they were hurried to his chamber, and laid on a mournful silent soil with the humble. But who in such an assemblage as this could be called great? What is there that can survive the impress of death?

Over the relic of my beloved mother no memorial stood; the grass grew in rank luxuriance upon it, and a little flower, which often twines December's arms, peeped from beneath the dark verdure, and wasted its sweetness in the evening air. I could have wished it to have bloomed there forever, so pure did its vestal blossom appear—its lonely situation seemed emblematic of my own—like it, I stood unconnected on this vast theatre of human life—and like it, soon must die.

MARY.

PROGRESS OF ERROR.

"Avoid the Progress of Error."

Great crimes generally spring from small beginnings, as well as great trees and great cities. The heart grows hard and wicked by degrees, and probably the worst man that ever lived can recollect the time when he shuddered, and hesitated at the idea of committing a small offence. The truth should be often impressed on the young—say to them "avoid the appearance of evil," *for every time you deliberately do a wrong thing*, you pour a dose of poison into the heart, which will tend to destroy conscience, and break down the principles of virtue, you ought to cherish.

The traveller who put up at the old sign of Gen. Wayne, in Alesbury, some fifteen or 18 years ago, I promise you, did not leave that house without shaking hands with, and praising somewhat, Montgomery Rosco, the innkeeper's son, as fine a little boy as ever blessed a parent with the full blossoming of early promise. He was so obedient to his parents, so attentive and respectful to strangers, so kind and invariably polite to every one, and with all, he learned so smart at school that every one loved and admired him.

Few youth ever left home with fairer prospects and with better character than did Montgomery, when at the age of 15, he was sent to Philadelphia and put under the care of a business doing merchant, that he might get an insight into the business, as would justify his father in setting him up in a store in Alesbury, for this was the destiny he had marked out for his favorite child. His history is directly in point in establishing what I said at the beginning; and *though few may have passed through so singular* a complication of circumstances in their way, I am fully satisfied that his, in all its main and general features, is the history of thousands.

I said he was apprenticed to a merchant; it was Mr. Markley; his master esteemed him highly and placed in him unlimited confidence. For a little while he remembered the kind admonitions of his faithful father of selecting company—was conscientious in the discharge of every duty—and tried as well as he was able to avoid the appearance of evil. One day, however, he went to a neighboring store a moment to see a young gentleman and return a borrowed book. His friend, very politely, drew a glass of wine from one of the casks, and pressed him to drink—he did so and departed.

The next day the same person stepped to see him; he happened to be alone; and the strong desire not to be behind hand with his new neighbor, overcame the scruples of conscience; and he treated him in turn to a glass of wine. In the hurry of the moment, he did not stop the liquor properly.—His master came in—saw the neglect, and enquired—"Montgomery, have you been at the wine cask?" It was an awful moment to him, he dare not pause to think—he yielded to another temptation and answered tremblingly, "no sir, I have not."—the old gentleman looked at him most scarchingly—then turned and stopped the liquor tight himself.

The next morning the same young gentleman stepped into the store and asked Mr. M. to sell him a cask of such wine as Montgomery had given him the evening before. Mr. M. looked at Montgomery again, as if to tell the truth next time. The exposure was too humiliating for the high spirited youth to bear. He saw his friend and entreated him to tell Mr. M. that he drew the wine himself. His friend laughed and told him he would for an oyster supper.—The bargain was struck—he acquitted Montgomery in Mr. Markley's eyes; but the poor boy was destitute of money. He had already taken some long steps aside. He took another, and resorted to his master's drawer for money to meet the expense of the supper he had promised.

While they sat in the cellar to which they had repaired, a gaming board was produced; and he was asked to play for a small sum. The thought struck him that here was a chance to win the money he had taken from his master, and return it. He played and lost. He played again and again, still he lost.

His error was now of an alarming character. He became desperate—he took the further sums from the counter, which were necessary to pay what he borrowed and lost. It was missed—he saw himself liable to be discovered and ruined, and resolved at a single effort to retrieve his character, by procuring the sum deficient, and depositing it somewhere where it might seem to have been overlooked.

He rose, late at night—entered the store, took two-hundred dollars and went to a gambling house, where he was confident he could win the money. He lost it every cent. The morning came—Mr. M. happened not to examine the drawer which had contained the money himself; and at ten o'clock told Montgomery to carry it to the old bank. Mr. Markley had a large deposit in another bank, and the infatuated youth drew a check on that bank, for the $200; signed his master's name to it, presented it; and was detected. He confessed the whole affair when it was too late; he had intended to deposite the money he thus attempted to draw in lieu of the money lost, and depend on chance to conceal the crime yet a little longer.

Poor fellow, I saw him, once afterwards, and with a tear in his eye, and grasping my hand he said—"I am going to the state prison, for a six penny glass of wine"—alluding to the first error he committed and which had led to all the rest.

THE NEW-ZEALANDER.

A TALE FOUNDED ON FACT.

The sun was fast sinking below the western horizon, when a passenger on board a British Trader, which lay off the harbour of New-Zealand, directed the captain's eye towards the shore where some person was waving a handkerchief apparently to arrest the attention of those on board. A boat was shoved off, with orders to approach cautiously for fear of ambush. When the boat touched, a young female stepped on board, looked carefully around her, and motioned to the men to proceed quickly to the ship. She appeared to be about 15 years old, of foreign extraction, and her features, though rather dark, were regular and pleasing. When the boat arrived at the ship, a shade of doubt passed over her mild countenance; but it was removed when she saw Stuart, passenger who during the intercourse with the inhabitants, had been at the house of her father; where she had seen, and contracted an affection for him.

She had discovered, by some means, that with the treachery and ferocity which distinguished the New-Zealanders, her father and his friends had conspired to board the vessel in the night, and murder the whole crew. The affection she had for Stuart, prevailed over any she might have for her kindred; and stealing unobserved to the shore, she got on board and made known the conspiracy. She would have then returned to the Island, but Stuart, by vivid descriptions of his home, and lively pictures of happiness, depicted with decentfulness, prevailed on the artless girl to stay on board. At the time of the expected attack, the crew were on their guard, the lights were put out, and not a sound was to be heard, save the low murmur of the breeze passing through the rigging, or a suppressed whisper of the sailor giving vent to his impatience, as he drew his hand across his eyes, after a vain attempt to pierce the gloom of the night. About the hour of midnight, the slow-measured sound of oars dipping into the waters was heard near the ship; and the captain ordered some of his men to fire in that direction. The flash of the guns discovered the tatooed visages of about fifty New-Zealanders in their boats; immediately a volley was fired from the ship, which killed a number, and forced the rest to retire.

Trippa, (that was her name) was carried in the ship she had so nobly saved, to N******, in the Isle of Wight, where Stuart made arrangements for her education. His business requiring close attention, prevented him from figuring in the fashionable world. He saw no female so engaging and attractive as Trippa; of course they loved, and the day fixed at no distant period to unite them.——When Trippa had finished her education, Stuart was called to America, an uncle had died in New Orleans, leaving him heir to an immense estate, which required his immediate attention, and left her an accomplished girl of eighteen, promising to return shortly and make her his own.

A year had passed away, and Trippa had received no intelligence from Stuart. The thought that he had forgotten her, perhaps for another, frequently intruded upon her fancy, but she drove it away. At other times, would the busy imagination of devoted love, picture the object of her affection, confined to a sick room in a land of strangers, without a hand to smooth his pillow, or support his aching head. This impression finally prevailed; and she put her baggage on board the B******* Packet, and sailed for Orleans in the beginning of the summer of 1824. Often during the voyage, would her mind recur to the scenes of her childhood, when she knew no care. Not a thought then was bestowed on the future, but it was unalloyed happiness; and often in her hours of melancholy recollection, as she leaned over the side of the vessel, gazing on the moonlit waves, and listening to the parting of the waters, when her feelings were mellowed by the comparison of the past with the present, and a scalding bitter tear stole down her cheek and mingled with the ocean, would she sing the lines of "Home, sweet Home," which Stuart loved so well when they were on the sea together.

It was on a beautiful day in September that the ship arrived at New-Orleans. The yellow fever was raging in the city, and sent thousands to the silent tomb. Yet Trippa determined to go on shore, to seek the object of her devotion.

She stopped at a boarding house in L*******-st. partook of a slight repast, and retired to a back room where she observed a newspaper: taking it up, the first thing that met he eye was the marriage of "Eldridge S. Stuart." She shrieked not; but the quivering lip and colourless cheek showed the painful intelligence struck deep. Now it was certain that she was thrown upon the wide world, a friendless and unpitied orphan, unheeded by all save him whose arm is ever ready to stay the wretched and the friendless. In heaven she put her trust and submitted to the stroke.

It suited not the mildness of her nature to wound S's feelings by informing him of her arrival. She employed herself in administering comfort to the sick poor, until the infectious malady seized her own vitals, and then she sent for him who had brought her to this extremity. He came; shame and remorse were imprinted on his countenance. He expected to be upbraided—but how was he astonished when he heard her address him in her usual sweet tones, and say, Eldrige I forgive you! She raised her mild blue eye to heaven. He turned away to hide a tear; and when he looked again, a smile rested on her motionless lips, but her meek and humble spirit was departed.

No crowd of mourning friends followed the body to its long, last home, the sexton excepted, none but Stuart attended the obsequies. The clay fell heavily on the coffin! he sighed! he groaned! The green sod was re-placed—he put his hand to his forehead—the wild rolling of his eyes, and his incoherent language told that he was a maniac.—For years he went nightly to the grave, and was frequently heard singing some mournful lament over the grave of departed innocence. But now a fresh mound beside Trippa's tells that he too has gone to rest.

R.

REVOLUTIONARY REMINISCENCES.

An incident which shows that scarcely less praise is due to Langdon than to Washington, has been often related by the late Judge Walker, of Concord, then a member of the provincial assembly. The darkest period of the war of the revolution—"the darkest point of time I ever saw, (said a venerable citizen of Concord, eighty-one years of age, who is here present with you,) was in 1777, after Burgoyne had taken Fort Ticonderoga." Intelligence was received that Burgoyne's army was marching down upon our infant settlements, through the then wilds of Vermont, and that his was a war of extermination. Consternation palsied every bosom: the men shuddered and attempted to conceal their fears; women and children broke forth in shrieks of agony. The provincial legislature was in session at Exeter when the appalling news arrived; the members of that body were discouraged and disheartened. The public credit was gone; they had not the means to subsist a regiment, if they could raise one; the men of New Hampshire had already gone to what they supposed the full length of their ability. Langdon was speaker of the assembly; and on the instant he makes this proposition: "I have (said he) three thousand dollars in hard money; I will pledge the plate in my house for three thousand more; and I have seventy hogsheads of Tobago Rum, which shall be disposed of for what it will bring. These, and the avails of these, are at the service of the State. If we defend our homes and our fire-sides, I may get my pay; if we do not defend them, property will be of no value to me." His noble offer infused a new spirit into the people's representatives. Stark was on the ground, and consented to accept the command, provided it was independent of the continental establishment; and in a few days, *through the means furnished from the private funds of John Langdon*, not simply a regiment, but a brigade, was raised in New Hampshire. This brigade marched to No. 4, now Charlestown; requisition was made that Stark should unite with the main northern army under Gates: he refused, believing it to be his duty to defend the frontier of New England. Reconnoitering, he in a few days discovered that the Hessian Col. Baum had entrenched himself on the spur of a hill at the north side of the Wollomsuck, a small river emptying through the Hoosick into the Hudson. The point fortified was a cleared space of a few acres, surrounded with woods: on the south side of the stream in front was the tory breast-work, manned by those ingrates who had joined the standard of their country's enemy. To the eastward, in the direction of the stream, and in sight of the Hessian fortified position, was an open space way, over which ran the road. Stark despatched three parties through and under cover of the woods, by circuitous passages; one to take a position on the west, another on the north of the Hessian breast-work, and the third to a position in the rear of the tories, on the south side of the stream. Col. Warner, commanding the western party, was to open on the enemy precisely at ten o'clock in the morning. In the meantime Stark, with the main body, was pursuing his way slowly under drum and fife along the road from the east. Baum's attention was turned towards him exclusively; and when he arrived within a proper distance, Baum commenced firing with two brass field pieces. Stark continued steadily and slowly to advance, till Warner, at the appointed minute, opened with a volley in Baum's rear: at the instant the other parties commenced firing.—The astonished Hessians and tories were panick struck: in a few minutes three hundred of them lay dead or weltering in blood, and seven hundred more were taken prisoners; but few escaping save the savages who fled by or through the American ranks at the onset. The American loss was only thirty killed and wounded.—The same afternoon another detachment, under Breyman, coming to the aid of Baum too late, was met, defeated, and principally captured by the same raw militia who met the enemy in the morning. This first check to Burgoyne, whose advance had thrown the whole of New England into consternation and dismay, infused that excellent spirit and roused those energies, which resulted, two months afterwards, in the overthrow and disgrace of Burgoyne's army, which had been deemed invincible. Of this result we do not presume too much when we aver, that it was a principal event to turn the scale in favour of that independence we now celebrate: nay, the battle of Bennington was the first in that train of fortunate events which saved the whole of New England from indiscriminate massacre and pillage, and from ultimate slavery. To John Langdon do we owe it, that the little army of determined freemen was raised and sustained: and to John Stark, who knew not personal fear; who was as cool and deliberate amidst the impetuosity of the sanguinated battle, as he was at home while ploughing his acres, do we owe the noble execution of one of the most brilliant exploits that graces the page of our country's history.

The annexed sketch of LONDON manners, in the reign of WILLIAM the third, is extracted from "a comparative view of social life in ENGLAND and FRANCE," lately published by LONGMAN:

"Shopping, in the times of which we are speaking, as in our own, seems to have been called in aid by the female world for the occupation of their time. It was attended with somewhat more of interest and excuse than in the present day, where every street presents, in every window, all that the varying productions of fashion or commerce can offer. At that time, our manufactures of luxury and ornament had by no means attained their present excellence. France was then, and with much more reason than now, resorted to for every article of finery and ornament in dress. After the return of the Duke and Duchess of St. Alban's from France, in 1698, with a magnificent wardrobe, King William was importuned to prevent the importation of such clothes from France, to protect and encourage our own manufactures; but our trade to India then brought to England a variety of Eastern productions which no imitations had yet rivalled, and to which no others could compare. The silks, the chintzes, the porcelain, the lacquerware, and the toys of China, were the admiration of Europe. When the India ships arrived in the Thames, it was no uncommon thing for the ladies to go down to Blackwall, and make purchases on board. Madame de Maintin, we learn from St. Evremond, was particularly eager about these expeditions. The India houses often mentioned in the comedies and poems of the times were no other than warehouses dealing in all the importations of China. They were in the east end of the town, and seem to have been the only retailers of these commodities. The use of tea was then so recent, and so confined, as to occasion no great importation of it: it was a fashionable luxury, and was only to be found in these India houses: there, in a back room behind the warehouse, a kettle was always kept boiling, to try the tea before it was purchased. Parties were common among the young and gay to those India houses, were raffling took place, as a means of disposing of some of their most costly articles, and of facilitating the purchase of others. Such parties, we may suppose, sometimes served as an excuse for meetings which could not have taken place unobserved elsewhere. Such, at least, was the reputation (whether well grounded or not) which they acquired. In a letter from Lord Nottingham, an account is given of Queen Mary having visited all those India houses, partaking of the raffling going on at them, and having dined at the house of a milliner of no good repute, as we are to understand by a coarse reprimand which is said to have been given by King William to the Queen for this party. That the reprimand was given, the broad words still admitted in the colloquial language of those days, allow us to believe; but it could only be to the prejudiced mind of an inveterate Tory that it could appear otherwise than a good-humoured and rather a gallant way of taking up the circumstance. Had the education of women at this time been less neglected, and had their minds been opened to a greater variety of interests, we should say that the distribution of their time and of their lives was more likely to have contributed to the rational enjoyments of society than at present. Fashion had not then issued what a distinguished female writer has justly called 'her most arbitrary decree,' that of ordering every body to be present *every where*. Dissipation was not then a business, even among the most dissipated. The circle in which every one moved was so much smaller, and generally so much more intimate, that from society much might have been gained, had any previous preparation made it possible. But from the company of mere housewifes, the men soon retreated to their coffee-houses and taverns, and endeavoured to supply by excess in wine that deficiency of gaity and cheerfulness; which can alone be found in society where both sexes contribute their appropriate share. The women left to find occupation in their household business, and amusement in cards and vulgar gossipings on the character, conduct, and circumstances of their neighbours. Time so spent must have reduced all natural abilities to nearly the same level: few were found below, and still fewer above it. Thus we see Swift accusing the whole sex of gross ignorance, idleness, and every bad disposition of mind arising from them, although no man of his day knew so many exceptions to his own decisions.

The following notice of the new BRITISH settlement, at FERNANDO PO, near the AFRICAN coast, was transmitted to ENGLAND, in a private letter, by the celebrated HOLMAN, the blind traveller, who after visiting FRANCE, RUSSIA, and part of AFRICA, is now wandering in SOUTH AMERICA. It might seem that the perfection acquired by his remaining senses had made him forget the want of that which he had lost. He speaks of the looks of the natives as familiarly as if he had seen them:

His Majesty's ship *Eden*, Maidstone Bay,
Fernando Po, Nov. 17, 1827.

We arrived at this anchorage in the afternoon of Saturday, the 27th ult. and found two of the three vessels which composed our little expedition, laden with stores and provisions, had arrived a few hours before us. The steam vessel with artificers, labourers, and provisions, did not arrive until a few days afterwards, when she brought with her two vessels, which she had detained, in consequence of their being engaged in the Slave Trade. We had not been long at anchor before a few canoes that had been bartering with the people of the transport came to us, having followed the Agent, Lieut. Woodman, immediately after he had shoved off, to come and wait on Captain Owen; notwithstanding they had been bartering with the crew of the transport, they required some solicitation before they would venture alongside, and even when they did, it was evidently with much caution, from suspicion; although they had nothing but yams to offer us in exchange for the iron hoop, which *they eagerly sought for*. On the following day they came in great numbers, and with a greater variety of articles, apparently emboldened, we presume, by the reception which part of them met with the preceding evening; in addition to yams, they brought fowls, a young kid or two, palm wine, spears, small round boxes made of split cane, some dried skins of monkies and snakes, and some grass fishing-lines. A few of the natives ventured on board, but the moment the bugle sounded for assembling the guard, they flew to their canoes, and immediately shoved off from the ship, keeping at a considerable distance until their fears had subsided, when they returned to the ship, and re-commenced their barter. From that time to the present, they have gradually become more confident and reconciled to us; and I now think I may confidently assert that there is a very good understanding between us, and that we are on as friendly terms as we could possibly hope to be with savages on so short an acquaintance.

Capt. Owen lost no time in searching for the most eligible spot to fix the new Settlement; and, although he has subsequently examined the shores for some distance, he had not arrived many hours before the striking advantages of the present situation met his discriminating eye. However, wishing to satisfy himself thoroughly on the subject, he continued his researches, until he was convinced that nothing offered itself within a reasonable distance of this part of the island, on which side it was considered Government desired to have the Settlement established; he, therefore, thoroughly examined this spot which had at first struck him, as being a most eligible one. It is a tongue of land on the Eastern side of Maidstone Bay, of a moderate height; has two Coves running into it, and it is admirably situated, both for health and strength of position; not that we apprehend any hostile feeling on the part of the natives; yet it is always prudent to be on your guard with savages, particularly where the population is considerable, as we have reason to suppose it to be in this island—for we have had several palavers with deputations of Chiefs from various tribes, all of which were of an amicable nature, and have promoted the good understanding that now exists between us.

The natives are a fine looking race of men, apparently good tempered and tractable, though perfect savages—both sexes being without the least covering except what the most common decency actually demands. They have no warlike instruments but wooden spears, excepting the paddles of their canoes, which they appear to use as weapons when any quarrels take place in the canoes. The bodies of both sexes are universally rubbed over with clay, generally red, but sometimes yellow, and palm oil, (excepting boys and girls,) and their hair clotted together with red clay and palm oil. The latitude of the settlement is 3 deg. 45 min. North, and longitude 8 deg. 48 East. It has rained frequently for several hours together since our arrival, for although it is not the direct rainy season, it is the time that is called the after-rains. We have not had it very hot, nor any thing like close sultry weather. The thermometer has ranged from between 78 and 82 degrees Fahrenheit, the general temperature between 80 and 81 deg. with always a pleasant freshness in the atmosphere, when there is the least air.

WEST INDIA GAMING HOUSE.

St. Thomas.—I will, according to your desire, give you a description of one of the most destructive resorts that ever was devised by the malignant genius of Satan. The Saloon of "Rouge et Noir," is one of the most famous among the numberless *gambling shops* of the West Indies. On entering the apartment, the imagination is stunned by the horror which bursts upon the eye—the terrific laugh of the winners, the hellish shrieks of the unfortunate, and the half suppressed moanings of the utterly desperate, gave me an idea of an assemblage of demons celebrating some dreadful triumph over human misery. There is observed a Spanish Don whiskered and mustachoed like "ancient Pistol," and exhibiting the picture of avarice, revenge, and every wicked passion fomenting in his bosom—near him is some stranger, deceed of his last doubloon, and tortured with the pangs of unavailing repentance. A third group is formed of the lookers on, who have formed most manful resolutions to resist the golden temptations around them, but who gradually yield to the irresistable fascinations of the piles of gold so splendidly spread out on the long green tables. A marble-covered sideboard is set off with a variety of delicious liquors, whose stimulating qualities are enchustened by some medicinal preparation, which "fires the young blood," and hurries the deluded victim to destruction.

A few evenings ago, I was pacing through the saloon with a friend who was an adept in all the mysteries of the gaming establishment; we had walked round the circular tables, when our attention was arrested by the moans of some figure, stretched out on a sofa in a dark corner.—The lurid gleam which now and then flashed from a lamp on the features of this unfortunate, presented one of the most awful pictures of despair that ever convulsed the human countenance. The ghastly paleness of his face was fearfully contrasted by the jetty blackness of his locks, which were clustered about his brow. The sight was appaling—but we were fixed to the spot by the interest which the hapless victim excited. We, at length, overcome by our feelings walked away, and as we were turning down the dark steps which led to a solitary lane, we observed an object gliding by us in the greatest agitation. It was the wretched man whom we had just been contemplating. He stopt short and exclaimed—"young gentlemen, if you will be ruled by dreadful experience never again enter that infernal door—I have this night lost the last particle of an immense fortune, and nothing now remains for me but death." There was something peculiarly impressive in the tones of his voice—

"Whose sound, tho' I should linger out more years,
Than wretch e'er told, can never leave my ears."

He rushed into the darkest part of the long avenue, and soon afterwards the explosion of a pistol told us the *finale* of his tragic tale.

TURKISH SWORDSMEN.

"The superiority of the Turks in the use of the sabre is founded partly on the quality of the weapon itself, and partly on what may be termed their *national dexterity* in using it. The Turkish sabre, which is wrought out of fine iron wire, in the hand of one of our powerful laborers, would perhaps break to pieces, like glass, at the first blow. The Turk, on the contrary, who gives rather a cut than a blow, makes it penetrate through helmet, cuirass, &c. and separates in a moment the head or limbs from the body. Hence we seldom hear of *slight* wounds in an action of cavalry with the Turks. It is a well known fact in the Russian army, that a colonel, who was in front of his regiment, seeing the Spahis make an unexpected attack on him, drew his sabre, and was going to command his men to do the same, when, at the first word—*draw*, his head was severed from his body.

"The highly tempered Turkish sabres will fetch a price of from 40 to 100 ducats, even when they are not of fine metal. But, as Scanderbeg said, such a sabre only produces its effect when in the hand of him who knows how to use it. It is related that at the storming of Ismael, a brave foreigner, who served as a volunteer in the Russian army, and who was most actively engaged in the *melee*, broke in pieces several Turkish sabres, and constantly armed himself with a fresh one taken from the Turks who were slain. The substance from which these valuable sabres are wrought is called *tutuc*; and they are proved to be genuine when they admit of being written upon with a ducat, or any other piece of fine gold."

The story of this Russian Colonel is pleasing to the imagination, which reposes with satisfaction on the idea of a gentleman losing his head so unexpectedly; but it is not altogether consistent with probabilities, as soldiers in action do not require an order to *draw* when the enemy is advancing on them. According to an old nautical story, an officer upset at sea, with his boat's crew, thought it necessary to give the word to swim *for the shore*—but we conceive that such orders for self preservation, if requisite any where, are only necessary in the British Navy, in the merchant service of which, indeed, seamen lately suffered themselves to be bound and butchered by their captain, from sheer habits of discipline. As for the dexterity with which the Spahis sliced off that Russian Colonel's head, while it was crying *draw*, it reminds us of an authentic historical anecdote:—

A Sultan, who was, in every sense of the word, a *capital* swordsman, being dissatisfied with his Vizier, signified to him his sublime pleasure to take off his head; and, in consideration of his personal regard for him, added, that he would do him the honour to behead him with his own hand. The Vizier hoped the Sultan would spare him the pain to his feelings. The Sultan assured him that pain there would be none.—"Just," said he, "stand still, shut your eyes, and I will, by way of a sample, draw the back of the sabre along your throat. The cold of the steel, which you will then feel, will be all that you will suffer when I really proceed to your *bona fide* decapitation." The Vizier accepted of the trial upon liking. The Sultan drew the sabre across his neck, not exactly in the manner promised, then said, "Now open your eyes, and tell me whether it hurt you."—"Not the least" replied the Vizier. "Then shake your head."—The Vizier did as he was bid, and his head *fell* off, and rolled away on the ground. As the newspapers always conclude, it is needless to add that the Sultan had, in fact, sliced the head from the body, when pretending to show only *how it would feel*.—*London Examiner.*

Evening Post.

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Mr. Editor—In your Saturday Evening Post, of January 3d, I perceived the following notice:—"A vessel will sail from Norfolk, Va on the 20th of January, for Liberia, to take out colored colonists under the direction of the American Colonization Society. This equipment will exhaust the means of the Society, while the above number of emigrants is only a fifth part of those who wish to embark." Permit one who feels a deep interest in the welfare of this Society, to make a few remarks in its behalf through your useful and extensively circulated paper.—For I sincerely think, that among the numerous schemes devised at the present day for the extension of benevolence, the American Colonization Society, both for grandeur of design and usefulness of purpose, stands forth eminently conspicuous. The mind that first conceived so generous a thought is worthy of his country's commendation; and the day that gave birth to the institution deserves to be commemorated by Americans as one of the most glorious eras in her moral and political history. And surely there are none who deliberately and dispassionately survey the variety and extent of the objects of this society that will, for a moment, hesitate to assign it a high place among the noblest institutions of the present day. It cannot be otherwise. For if to dispense justice, to exercise mercy, to award retribution to the injured, to elevate a hitherto degraded people above the despotism of ignorance and error, and place them in a higher grade in the scale of being—if to relieve our country of an onerous burden, and finally civilize and christianize a large portion of our fellow-men—if all this, I say, is desirable and praiseworthy, then has the American Colonization Society the strongest claims upon the patriot, the philanthropist, and the christian.—But when for a moment we take into consideration the benefits which have already resulted from this valuable institution, and especially when we look at those which may be rationally anticipated to result from it, when in successful operation, it is with surprise that we behold so few sensibly alive to its importance. True, there are many who are willing to admit its claims to their benevolence, but who at the same time refuse to afford it that aid which alone can avail any thing in furthering its interests or promoting its prosperity.

When the idea of colonizing the free colonred people of our country was first suggested, a few noble spirits, distinguished for their energy and enterprise of character, immediately hailed it as a scheme that would be productive of benefits incalculable, not only to the individuals for whose benefit it was immediately intended, but also to our country and the world; others branded it as visionary and chimerical, and unhesitatingly condemned it as altogether impracticable and absurd. How far the expectations of either of these classes have been realized the event sufficiently evinces. And that society which, but for the exertions of a few individuals, would have been crushed in its infancy, has, under the fostering care of an all-wise Providence, prospered and increased to an extent exceeding the anticipations of its most sanguine friends. And with propriety may we speak of it in the language of the prophet—"Who hath despised the day of small things."

The difficulties which the friends of this society have had to contend with at its commencement, and in its progress, to ordinary minds would have been deemed insuperable. But, notwithstanding all those formidable obstacles, whose tendency has been so much to prevent its existence, it nevertheless still exists, and, I trust, will continue to exist, a standing monument of what human effort and perseverance, when engaged in a good cause together, are able to accomplish. Many of these obstacles have now been overcome; but many remain yet to be surmounted. At first, ignorance and prejudice proved the most powerful opponents of this society. But the mists are beginning to dissipate—reason seems about to reassume the reins of government—and the dawn of a more glorious day already appears in the horizon, before the light of which these now formidable assailants will shrink into insignificance. Still their efforts are not altogether ineffectual. The false views which many enlightened men have been induced to adopt with regard to the impracticability of this scheme, has tended very much to discourage its friends and advocates. Especially so, in consequence of this, many others have been prevented from lending a helping hand by their wealth, their influence, and their example to further its interests. But *perseverantia vincit omnia* has been the motto, and 'onward' the watchword of the friends of this society. And by vigorous effort and strenuous exertion they have continued to struggle against all opposition, until their labours have been crowned with success, and the object of their wishes accomplished by the firm establishment of a colony on the coast of Africa—a living demonstration of the wisdom and foresight of those who projected and advanced this truly benevolent and christian scheme. The plan which in theory was branded as chimerical, and denounced as altogether impossible to be accomplished, has now been proved to be perfectly practicable. Eleven years have now elapsed since the colony was first planted at Liberia;—and already does the wilderness bud and blossom, and the blest fruits of philanthropic labour are every where beginning to appear. Where once was heard the roaring of the wild beast or howling of the savage, may now be heard the noisy hum of business, or the matin song of the husbandman as he walks forth in conscious independence to the performance of his daily labour. Where once nothing was presented to the view of the weatherbeaten mariner but a wide spread waste or dreary wilderness, his eye is now greeted with the sight of beautiful villages and cultivated farms, the abodes of civilized inhabitants. Where once no temple was erected to the worship of the true God—where no voice of prayer or song of praise was heard to ring—now may be seen the neat but rude church, with its lofty spire pointing in silent grandeur to the object for whose worship and service the building was dedicated—at which, from Sabbath to Sabbath, and from week to week, the worshippers of God assemble to pour forth their prayers and their praises, and to listen to the messenger of peace while he proclaims to them the gospel of salvation. War, famine, pestilence, disease, and death have all exerted over the colonists their deadly influence, poisoning the springs of pleasure, and polluting all their sources of enjoyment. But many of these direful calamities, incident to the settlement of a new colony, have now become exceptions; no prevalent disease is at present known to exist, but by the blessing of a kind and gracious Providence health is generally enjoyed; and under the wise and prudent administration of the late lamented Ashmun—a name dear to the hearts of all who are the friends of Africa—the colony has arrived at a state of political perfection that augurs for the future the most happy consequences. And should it only continue to prosper and increase in the same ratio which it has for the last ten years, the continent of Africa will soon present a very different aspect. Two centuries will scarcely have elapsed ere Africa may be what America now is, viz—the seat of liberty and the asylum of the oppressed. Bigotry and superstition will have taken their flight to climes more congenial to their growth. The arts and sciences restored to their pristine splendour and glory, and the religion of Jesus firmly established on the ruins of Mohammedanism and idolatry.

To this prediction the work alone of fancy, or does it carry with it a degree of probability. The Millennial day is fast approaching, and, in the opinion of many, is already dawning—but before that prophecy can be fulfilled, "That the knowledge of the Lord shall cover the earth as the waters cover the mighty deep"—"Or when all shall know the Lord from the least even unto the greatest." Africa must be civilized and christianized. The way is opened through this colony for the accomplishment of this glorious work—and it is a remarkable fact, that this colony is established on the very line which separates the Pagans from the Mahomedans. Teachers of unity, with constitutions suited to the nature of the climate, may here be educated and sent forth—Frequent intercourse with the natives of the interior will tend to enlighten and instruct them—and as the mild rays of Gospel light are disseminated, those thick clouds of moral darkness, which now hover over Africa, will gradually disappear; and, eventually, we may with confidence hope that "Ethiopia shall stretch forth her hands to God"—and the beams of the Son of righteousness enlighten the whole of this degraded country. Already are 1,000 souls, who once breathed the air of slavery, living in the full possession of civil and religious liberty, under a government founded upon that self-evident maxim, that all men are created free and equal. And were the friends of this society sufficiently increased, a quantity of land might be purchased, more than enough for the sustenance of all the emigrants this country could send out. And an appeal is now made to the Liberality of all who feel interested in its welfare. For notwithstanding those bright prospects which are now presented—notwithstanding the benefits which may reasonably be expected to result from the continued labors of this society—notwithstanding the prosperous auspices under which it is still prosecuting its operations—much, very much remains to be done, ere those grand and extensive objects can possibly be accomplished. Our country must be stirred up; our citizens must be aroused from their lethargy, and be made to feel not only their obligation towards, but their policy with regard to, this much injured people. When this shall be the case, and when our brethren at the North shall become duly awake to the importance of this institution, and shall manifest in its behalf corresponding diligence and zeal—and when our brethren at the South shall have divested themselves of their false views of interest, thrown off the shackles of prejudice, and arisen superior in the might of mind, energy and truth—then will the American Colonization Society be viewed as the most effectual, I had almost said the only method of emptying our country of a useless and burdensome population—for awarding retribution to the injured, and for taking away that reproach, from a free government, which, alas! for the honour of our country, has too long been permitted to exist. And through the influence of this society we may one day hope to see obliterated from the escutcheon of liberty, that foul and detested blot with which it has been so long polluted and disgraced. M.

New Brunswick, Jan. 6th, 1829.

Mr. Editor—The following *Address* was written for the opening of the Walnut street theatre, and it, of course, one of the rejected. If you deem it worthy of publication, it is at your service.

ADDRESS.

Spirit! who canst with ever potent spell,
Call forth young Genius from his peaceful cell;
At whose command the light of science gleams,
And o'er the earth with magic lustre beams;
To nerve the mind and bid new arts arise
Beneath the mighty wing of enterprize.
Kind *Patronage!* thy cheering smiles we claim,
To aid our efforts in the path to Fame.

Imagination, in her airy flight,
In rainbow hues portray'd a vision bright;
And the gay scene her magic pencil drew,
Here fondly fancied realized by you.
We saw our temple in its beauty rise,
Gaining new lustre from Hope's sunny skies;
While joyous shouts rang through the exulted dome,
When Genius claim'd it as his favour'd home.

The sister Arts then to our view appear'd,
While Beauty's smiles their onward progress cheer'd,
And smiling Wit join'd in the happy train,
While Music' numbers swell'd in choral strain.

To you, whose smiles can make the picture true,
Which vivid fancy thus enchanting drew;
To *you*, the children of a liberal age,
As the kind guardians of the useful stage,
To *you*, we dedicate this temple bright,
Ask your applause, your patronage inside.

Here light-wing'd Mirth shall build her rosy bowers,
To win your smiles and gild life's fleeting hours,
Here Music shall attune her lyre once more,
And as in Greece she sung in days of yore,
Ever dedicat to your high command,
Sing of the glories of our native land.

Our native land! where dwells no tyrant power
To blight young genius in its earliest flower;
But where he proudly wings "his eagle flight,"
And sheds his treasures "from his plumes of light."
Oh! ever such, the pride and blessing be,
When all are happy, as they all are free!

To virtuous deeds the rising youth inspire,
And kindle in the glow of patriot fires
Exalt the stories of that trying time,
When stern oppression griev'd our native clime.
The master spirits of that sacred age,
The hero, patriot, statesman, and the sage,
Again shall live, *their* children's *children* tell,
How *they* their *fathers* struggled, fought and—fell.

This be our aim, and may we truths impart,
To elevate and purify the heart;
With useful mirth life's sorrows to assuage,
And show the "form and features" of the age.
The gambler here, his dreadful fate shall view,
Renounce his life, and own the picture true.
While bright-wing'd Virtue shall triumphant reign,
The guardian sage I of the classic fane,
Here man shall study man, our faithful art,
Improves the mind, appealing to the heart.
He does the task the passions to portray,
And teach how right, or dangerous their sway;
Such is our aim, but smile, and you shall find
The *stage* a faithful guardian of the mind.

MISS LOUISA LANE.

——Take her for all in all,
Ye shall not look upon her like again!

This talented and interesting child made her second appearance at the Chesnut Street Theatre on Wednesday evening, as *Dr. Pangloss*, in Coloman's sterling comedy of the *Heir at Law*, which she sustained with great accuracy, evincing a wonderful conception of the part she assumed. She treads the stage like a veteran, and although the house was thin, yet the applause she received testified that her merits were fully appreciated. Greatly as we were pleased with the *Dr. Pangloss* of Miss Lane, her performance of the *Actress of All Work* astonished us. Whether as the country gawky, the old woman, fop, or French opera singer, she was perfectly at home. In the first rate London actress she was inimitable. We noticed, too, that more than once she prompted the veteran heroes of the drama, who were at fault. We trust that the merits of this little girl will not be overlooked, and that, for the remaining period of her engagement, she will be greeted by larger audiences.

To anticipate the inquiries that are very properly made in relation to those who appear before the public, we have collected a few particulars, relative to the birth and parentage of Miss Lane. She was born in London, Jan. 10, 1820, and is the daughter of Thomas Lane, a distinguished comedian, a performer at the principal Provincial Theatres, at Manchester, Liverpool, and at the Adelphi, in London. He died about three years since. His late wife, the mother of Miss L. is now the wife of John Kinlock, late Treasurer of Astley's Royal Amphitheatre, now in the profession, and distinguished as a Melo-Dramatic Artist. Miss Lane made her first appearance at Liverpool, at five years of age, in the character of "*Oberon*," in the fairy tale of Oberon, and "*Agis*," in Timour the Tartar.—She came to America, and made her first appearance in Philadelphia, in Sept. 1827, and played the "*Duke of York*" to Mr. Booth's Richard. She made her next appearance at Baltimore, in February last, and played "*Albert*" to Mr. Forrest's *William Tell*, and received a medal from that gentleman as a testimonial of her talents. She subsequently appeared at Washington, and played several characters. She made her debut at the Bowery Theatre, in New York, in March last, and played the *Actress of All Work*, the Mowbrays, and Albert, &c.; afterwards at the Park Theatre, where she played Goldfinch and Dr Pangloss.

Of her person we shall only remark, that she is of the ordinary stature of a child of her age, possessing a fine form, and remarkably fine, full blue eyes.

MAYOR'S COURT OF THE CITY OF PHILADELPHIA.

December Sessions, 1828.

The Recorder having called the attention of the Grand Jury to the subject of Lotteries, the following presentment was made by them:

The Grand Jury, enquiring for the city of Philadelphia, do present the alarming increase of Lotteries as an evil which has gained an ascendancy in the city in common with every other portion of the United States, that must immediately or remotely undermine, in a great measure, those moral feelings and habits which should ever be guarded with scrupulous care.—Emboldened by the impunity which has hitherto attended the violation of the laws prohibiting the sale of foreign lottery tickets in Pennsylvania, persons in other and distant States have inundated the city with such tickets, in defiance of the existing laws provided for the occasion.

If the existence of the lottery system, as sanctioned by the public authorities of the state, be matter of regret to the wise and good, it becomes doubly so when its evils are augmented by the introduction and sale of tickets in lotteries of every other State in the Union. The utter impossibility thus presented of discriminating between such as are duly authorized and those of a doubtful character, may ultimately lead to a system of fraud in the way of lotteries, equally disgraceful to the parties concerned, and injurious to the reputation of the state.

From the unexampled increase and extension of this species of legalized gambling, has arisen a spirit of adventure among the poorer classes of the community which, if long indulged, cannot fail to produce the most deplorable consequences. This spirit is fostered and kept in a state of constant activity by the exciting and alluring puffs of lottery vendues, by some of whom tickets are so divided and subdivided as to afford to the most indigent adventurer a chance for the prizes so pompously displayed in every street and alley of the city. Enticed by these means, and encouraged by the success of the few, whose names are carefully and repeatedly proclaimed with a view of inviting others, many an individual is induced to stake his last dollar in the almost vain hope of obtaining a prize, and thus depriving his helpless family of the means of procuring the necessaries of life. It matters but little whether the deluded votary of fortune be successful or unsuccessful in his pursuit of wealth; the contaminating influence of this mode of acquiring it seldom fails of giving a direction to his future course, at which he would have shuddered at the outset of his career. Habits of indolence and improvidence are contracted by the man thus infatuated; an irresistible love for games of chance is imbibed by him; practices of gambling in all its varied forms are at length indulged in, and finally led on by almost imperceptible gradations along the down-hill road to destruction, the unhappy wretch, no longer restrained by a sense of shame, abandons himself wholly to all the vices incident to such a course. To procure the means of gratifying this dangerous propensity for lotteries, dishonest expedients, it is well known, have frequently been resorted to, by persons who had previously enjoyed a degree of respectability that would have forbidden the least shadow of suspicion resting upon them.

Rivetted on the community by Legislative enactments, and encouraged by public patronage, it can scarcely be hoped that lotteries, with their attendant evils, can be entirely eradicated until that moral force which, when operating, is all-powerful, shall be directed against the detestable system; which, incubus like, clings with relentless pertinacity to the vitals, and threatens to sap the very foundations of sound morality. Such being the destructive effects of lotteries of every description upon a large portion of the community, it is incumbent on all, and those especially who are intrusted with the the execution of the laws, to diminish, as far as possible, the amount of evil which is inseparable from the system itself, by a rigorous enforcement of the law against all who have the temerity to violate its provisions.

Philadelphia, Dec. 20th, 1828.

Joseph Burden, Foreman,	Henry S. Tanner,
Hugh Cooper,	Geo. Troutman,
Charles F. Jenkins,	Jona. Palmer,
Alex. McCalla,	Chas. B Wainwright,
Isaac W. Morris,	Hugh Colhoun,
Charles Robb,	Jacob Paxton, jr.
Thos. Redmon,	Morris Smith.

From the Philadelphia Price Current.

Our Coasting business has greatly increased, and by the following statement, it appears that our foreign trade is not in a sinking condition. During the last 7 years, we have had the following arrivals:

Years.	Foreign.	Coastwise.	Total.
1822	454	1242	1706
1823	452	1018	1369
1824	501	981	1482
1825	484	1194	1679
1826	482	1195	1677
1827	469	1320	1789
1828	450	1847	2297

The number of vessels built during the year, is

21 ships measuring		4958 tons.
5 barqs	do	727
5 schrs.	do	448
15 sloops	do	453
1 steamboat	do	230
Total		7816 tons.

In addition to the above, there are 2 ships, 5 brigs, 3 schrs. and 2 steamboats nearly ready for launching.

A correspondent informs us on the authority of the records of one of our Fire Companies, that the number of fires, in this city and its vicinity, during the past year, was 29, and that the amount of damage is estimated at $95,000. The loss sustained from the same cause, during the same period, at New York, was calculated, by the Chief Engineer, at $680,402.

It appears that the members of the legislature of this State, belong to the following occupations:—There are in the Senate, 19 farmers, 2 doctors, 6 lawyers, 1 printer, 1 innkeeper, 2 storekeepers, 1 iron-master, 1 carpenter—total 33—And in the House of Representatives, there are 42 farmers, 8 merchants, 13 lawyers, 1 weaver, 2 hatters, 2 coopers, 2 black-smiths, 1 wheelwright, 4 surveyors, 3 printers, 6 tanners, 3 innkeepers, 2 carpenters, 1 tailor, 1 painter, 1 druggist, 1 millwright, 1 potter, 9 doctors, 2 manufacturers, 1 grocer, 1 private gentleman, 1 bricklayer—Total 160.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

The two houses stood adjourned until Friday last, the 2d of January; when, at the usual hour of meeting, the Speaker of the House of Representatives called to order, but only 48 members being present, which is not a quorum, there was an adjournment over until Saturday. In the Senate, also, when the Speaker called to order 11 Senators only were present, which being less than a quorum, an adjournment until Saturday took place.

The Senate did not form a quorum on Saturday—no more members being in attendance than on Friday.

Trenton, N. J. January 5.

The session of the Legislature of the State, to commence on the 6th instant, is likely to prove a busy one. Among the applications are the following:—Bills for four new counties; for the Delaware and Raritan Canal, for a loan of credit for $300,000 to the Morris Canal Company, for a rail-road from Camden to the Bay of Amboy; for a dam in the Delaware, near Trenton; for altering the political system of the State; for a change in the constitution of the State, and of the United States; for an alteration in the tax laws; for a system of free schools; for a road across the Blue Mountains, and other items, among which are said to be an application for prohibiting by law, the circulation of bank notes under five dollars.

The following resolution has been introduced into the Senate of North Carolina:

"Whereas, under the existing state of embarrassment and scarcity of a circulating medium, inconceivable sacrifices of property are likely to be made under Execution laws.

"*Be it therefore Resolved*, That the committee on the Judiciary be instructed to enquire whether by the enactment of what is called a Valuation Law, or whether any other, if any, or what means can be adopted to avert such a calamity."

A writer in the Westchester Herald, who has used the common grates for burning the Anthracite Coal, suggested an alteration in their construction, which he has found by trial to be an improvement. He says—

The plan of my grate is 15 inches front, in length, flared to 11 inches at back; the bottom commencing at about four inches from the front of the bars (this is a most important improvement, as it prevents the draft coming up behind;) is bevelled back (as carpenters would term it) rising at an angle of 46 deg. until the breadth of the grate across from the bars to the back measure from 7 1-2 to 8 inches; carry up one course of brick plumb, and then gather forward as you ascend, to the height you wish the flue, which for that sized grate, I think ought not to exceed from 10 to 12 inches above the top of the grate; the back should be carried up as high as the front, and the aperture or draft not to exceed two inches; and perpendicular bars are preferable. I promise those who adopt these proportions, that they will have always a fine bright fire, consume less fuel than other grates of that front, and have more heat. It must be evident that to reduce the quantity of coal burnt at the back in common grates, and to lessen in a great degree the consumption of the residue, while you retain the size of your front, and burning freely, are very desirable.

I am confident my grate contains a fifth less coal, without diminishing the front, and I think I may confidently say, throws out much more heat, and burns brilliantly in front, perpetuating the fire through the night, as well as could be wished; but don't be alarmed—I claim no patent; the public are quite welcome to the advantage—and I hope it will not be thought to be a vanity to say, that my improvement will give full satisfaction to those who may please to adopt it.

The whole number of foreign arrivals at the Port of Boston, from the 1st of January to the 31st of December, 1828, was 680, viz:—83 ships, 7 barques, 441 brigs, 147 schooners, and 2 sloops. Of the above, the following belonged to foreign countries:—France, 1; Great Britain, 13; Russia, 1; Spain, 1; Denmark, 1; Sweden, 3; Sicily, 2; Bremen, 1. The foreign clearances during the same period, were 533.

A NEW YEAR'S SEIZURE.

The vigilance of our Custom House officers affords but little profit to the dealer in contraband. We understand that a British vessel was seized, at New-York on the 1st inst. from St. Johns, (N. B.) By our navigation laws, the cargoes must be limited to the produce of the country, and the vessel brought, among other things, four hogsheads of Horns, but a busy body of an inspector took the liberty of knocking the horns about, and discovered two boxes of Irish linens and sheeting, which being there against the statute, were seized and made a lawful prize of, and forthwith carried to the public store.

On Tuesday the Message of Governor Van Buren was received by the New York Legislature. It occupies five closely printed columns of the N. Y. Evening Post.

The capital of the *general fund*, on which the expenses of the government are charged, is $1,670,740. The revenue arising from this having proved insufficient, the deficiency has been supplied from the capital.

The *common school fund* amounts to $1,700,000, and its income for the present year is expected to exceed the sum of $100,000, directed to be distributed among the common schools.

The number of organized schools is 6,122; in which 467,274 scholars have been instructed, for an average period of eight months, during the past year. The whole number of children in the same district, between the ages of five and fifteen, is said to be 430,427.

The *literature fund* is $331,609. Its revenue for the current year is estimated at $21,074.

The income of the *canal fund*, for the past year, is estimated at $1,219,357, of which $833,000, were derived from tolls. The expenses have amounted to about $700,632, including interest on the canal debt.

The *canal debt* is $7,730,155, of which no part is payable before the year 1837.

The Governor recommends, that the questions of redrawing the *bank charters*, be disposed of at the present session, condemns the policy of requiring a *bonus*, and mentions, with apparent approbation, a plan to make the banks responsible for each other, by the annual appropriation of an adequate portion of their income to a fund to be placed under the control of the State. He suggests a change in the auction system, so as to allow any citizen to sell by wholesale, on obtaining a license and giving security for the duties.

An alteration is advised in the laws regulating elections, with the enactment of penalties against the employment of money on those occasions.

The editor of the Quebec Government Gazette, remarks on the President's message—"The President's Message has been received from Washington. The spirit towards England is not over friendly, nor as complimentary as usual. This is well accounted for in the firmness shown by the British Government, as to our commercial relations with the United States. Until every advantage is on the side of our Republican friends, we must not expect any very marked good humour. The document itself is of the usual character *lengthy*, verbose, and antithetical. What does Mr. Adams mean by 'the relation of our Federal Union with our brethren of the human race?' The reference to the King of the Netherlands as to the decision of the North Eastern boundary is termed the last 'friendly expedient;' and the United States 'rely on the justice of their cause,' as do the British Provinces of North America on theirs. Canada is described as 'a portion of territory at the northern extremity of the United States,' and the West Indies are the remnant of domain retained by 'Great Britain over the Insular Archipelago, *geographically the appendages of their part of the globe.*' We needed not this to prove the intensity with which these remnants are coveted. The extracts which are most interesting to readers in this Province, will be given in our next."

During the last week, there was a turn out among the female operatives in Dover, (N. H.) They marched out of the Cotton factories to the number of three or four hundred, and paraded with flags and drums, demanding that the *new regulations* should be abolished. They also fired off a large lot of gunpowder. The agent of the factory advertises for two or three hundred better behaved women. The regulations which gave offence, were the following:—

1st. No person will be admitted within the yard except on business, without permission from an Agent.

2d. The bell to call the people to their work will be rung five minutes and tolled five minutes, at the last stroke the entrance will be closed, and a fee of 12 1-2 cents exacted of any one for whom it may be opened.

3d. No person can be allowed to leave work, without permission from their Overseer.

No talking can be permitted while at work, except on business.

Spirituous Liquor, Smoking, nor any kind of amusement will be allowed in the Work-shops, Yards, or Factories.

4th. To preserve the present high character of our profession and give the enemies of Domestic Manufactures no cause of exultation, a strictly moral conduct is required from every one. Gambling, Drinking, or any other debaucheries will procure the immediate and disgraceful dismissal of the individual.

5th. Self-respect, it is expected, will induce every one to be as constant in attendance on *some* place of Divine Worship, as circumstances will permit.

6th. All those that faithfully perform their duty, have prevented as far as possible the waste or destruction of the Company's property, and wish to leave their employ, may, by giving fourteen days' notice of their intention, receive a certificate that they were regularly discharged at their own request.

7th. Those who take jobs will be considered as overseers of the persons employed by them, and subject to these Rules.

The Agent is desirous of cultivating the most friendly feelings among all the members of this establishment, and while on the one hand a rigid attention to duty and observance of these regulations and any other that may be found necessary to establish which do not affect their legal rights as citizens, will be required, he assures the individuals under his charge, that it will give him pleasure to be of service to them.

These regulations will take effect on the 1st January, 1829, and no person will be employed who does not agree to conform to them.

From the Goshen, N. Y. Patriot.

On Tuesday morning, 23d Dec. Mr. Christopher Adams, of the town of Warwick, in the neighborhood of what is called the Long Pond, having an errand to the east side of the Pond, went in a canoe, and Mr. Wygant's two dogs went around the head of the pond by land, and started as Mr. A. thought a racoon, by its plunging in the pond not far from him, and making its course across the pond. Upon this he pursued it with his canoe and commenced an attack upon it with his paddle, and broke it in pieces; but he might as well have struck upon a sea monster; for to his astonishment, it was discovered to be a *wild cat*, of uncommon size, measuring somewhat near four feet in length, and about a foot across the breast.

He soon got possession of the canoe, when he commenced springing perpendicularly several feet, with his eyes darting fury, snapping and grinning in a most terrific manner. In this dilemma, Mr. A. resigned his commission to his more powerful competitor, by leaping into the water; with a powerful effort, caused the boat to recede some feet, by which means the cat fell short of his intended grasp in attempting to seize upon his supposed victim. Mr. A. finding himself pursued, redoubled his exertions for shore, the infuriated animal in close pursuit; at this awful crisis, he called in a stentorian voice for the dogs, which although on a back track of the animal, were fortunately in hearing in time to rescue him from his impending fate; one seizing him by the ear, the other by the hinder leg, in this manner towing him some rods until they arrived at shore.

After which, a furious battle ensued, in which the cat would have sustained the mastery, but for the assistance of Mr. A. who had by this time succeeded in gaining the shore, although in a situation truly piteous, being benumbed with cold, which rendered his assistance more feeble, but by their united efforts at length despatched him. By this time, Mr. A's clothes were congealed upon him, in which situation he had to remain a considerable length of time, before the inhabitants came to his assistance with another boat.—Mr. A. took a violent cold, the dogs were slightly wounded—but all is a fair way of recovery.

Elisha Lee, of Sheffield, Mass. has signified his intention to the Societies interested, of making the following donations: To the American Education Society, for a permanent Scholarship, $1000; Board of foreign missions, $800; Home Missionary Society, $800; Bible Society, $400; Tract Society, $400—Total, $3000. He wishes to see these purposes accomplished *while he lives*.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Tallahassee, Florida, dated "Tallahassee, December 2, 1828. Our town has, of late, been very much improved; a great number of buildings have been erected this year, and several more contracted for. The adjacent country begins to wear the aspect of long settled plantations, and looks well. The town is remarkably healthy. Its population is somewhere about 1200, and, I think, but two deaths have occurred this year—one from consumption. Flour is selling at from 11 to 12 dollars a barrel; corn, 75 cents; bacon, 8 a 10. Very little cotton has been brought in this season."

Nashville, (Tenn.) Dec. 19.—A very distressing and awful occurrence took place not long since, at the Iron Works of Messrs. Baxter and Hicks, in Dickson county. By digging out the ore from the side of a hill, the workmen had made an excavation of considerable extent, and were in the habit of prosecuting their labours, in large numbers, immediately under the immense projection. One morning, while three men, (one white and two black,) were thus engaged, the whole body gave way, and instantly buried them beneath its ponderous weight. About fifty men, after nearly half a day's labour, succeeded in digging out the carcasses which were completely *mashed* to pieces.

The trunk of Mr. George Chew, late of Fredericksburg, now of Florida, was cut from the Petersburg stage about four miles from the city on Friday evening. Mr. Chew was the bearer of the laws of Florida to the General Government, and besides these public papers, lost money in Doubloons and United States Bank notes, to the value of $1650. Active measures are taking by Mr. Porter and others for the discovery of the highwayman. Mr. Chew's trunk was under two others, which were not taken: a proof that the robber had previous information of the value of his prize.—*Richmond Whig.*

Bennington, Vt. January 5.—Anson Field, of Albans, who absconded about a year since, with a large sum, containing forty dollars in money, entrusted to his care by the Cashier of the St. Albans' Bank, to be delivered to the Cashier of this place, has been discovered and brought back to this place. He was immediately arrested and committed to prison on a complaint of fraud. He was examined on Wednesday last, before Mr. Justice Russell, and discharged and set at liberty, on the ground that the facts would not warrant a conviction for theft.

It appeared, principally from his confessions, that at the time of his leaving St. Albans, he was in debt the amount of several hundred dollars, that he started to go to market with a pair of horses to raise money to discharge his debts, that he was unable to sell his horses at Burlington or Richmond, and left them at his father's in Jericho, for sale; went by stage east, and took from the package of money—that he broke the package of Concord, and concealed the money under the false bottom of his trunk—that he stopped at Hanover, N. H. called his name "Amasa Allen," entered the Academy there as that at that place, and married on the 9th of December last the adopted daughter of a wealthy and respectable family. On being discovered, he voluntarily confessed the whole facts, and willingly returned to this place, brought with him the key of his own trunk, containing the money, and paid over to the Cashier at this place $2,372.

IRON.—It is with pleasure, we learn that a bed of Iron Ore, recently found in the west part of Milton, in this county, and within one mile of the Lake shore, proves by actual experiment the manufacturing of it, to be superior to the "Arnold Ore" or any other Ore on either side of the Lake, yet discovered, for the manufacture of wrought iron. The vein is large, and to appearance inexhaustible. The owner, Mr. Orin Phelps, has in contemplation to raise and have in readiness for market, at the opening of the spring navigation, one hundred thousand tons. It is thought that the above quantity of ore, from this bed, may be raised without the use of powder.—*Burlington (Vt.) Sentinel.*

The Cleaveland News Letter mentions an extensive robbery of the Norwalk Post Office, in Huron county, Ohio, and of the method by which the thief was discovered. A number of gentlemen of Milan, suspecting the robbery to be committed in the Norwalk Post Office, put into the mail a number of bank notes, enclosed, and directed to Sandusky City, via Norwalk, which, on arriving according to direction induced an examination at the Norwalk Post Office, which resulted in the discovery of the letter from which the money was taken, and the arrest and commitment to prison of A. W. Howe, a Deputy Postmaster.

From the Post Gibson Correspondent.

An unfortunate recontre took place at Clinton in Hind's county, (Mississippi) on the 15th inst. between Col. James Gibson, and Mr. Anthony Durden, his brother-in-law, both of the county of Warren. They were in attendance on the Chancery court, before which they had a suit depending, which was decided on the 5th in favor of Mr. Durden. They had been at variance for some time, and it had ripened into a deadly hatred. A few words passed between them at the supper table—rising simultaneously, they met at the head of the table, and, exchanging a look of desperation, commenced with canes a furious fight, which continued about two minutes, when Col. Gibson fell never again to rise. He received five stabs, three in the abdomen, one in the breast, and one under his chin, passing through his mouth into his head. He lived but a moment after his fall. Mr. Durden, who has been admitted to bail, was not seriously hurt.

Within the last thirteen years the sum of $321,500 has been expended by the state of Georgia for Internal Improvements, but to little purpose that the legislature have adopted a resolution "that no further appropriations be made for the purposes of Internal Improvement until some better and more efficient system shall be matured and adopted, and that the office of Civil Engineer be abolished for the present.

Thomas Eastin, many years ago printer of a newspaper at Nashville, Tenn. next of one at St. Stephens, Ala. of a third at Greensborough, Ala. of a fourth at Claiborne in the same state, and recently of a 6th at Pensacola, E. F. gives notice that he intends, shortly, to make his sixth debut by establishing a paper at Key West, Monroe county, E. Florida.

A letter from Boston, dated January 5, states: "The large factory, at Sawell, (No 2, of the Merrimac Company's establishment,) was, with its contents, totally destroyed by fire this morning at 5 o'clock. The Company had no insurance, but some individual stockholders were insured. Loss estimated as high as $200,000, probably 120,000."

The Quebec Mercury mentions that the weather during the latter part of the previous week has been extremely cold, the thermometer for several mornings was as low as 16 below zero in the country and on Cape Diamond, and one day fell to 20—0; towards the evening the cold moderated, and at the last date, snow was falling and the weather mild. The supply of provisions in the market is plentiful.

EAST INDIA COMPANY'S FINANCES.

By the last annual accounts of the financial affairs of the East India Company, laid before Parliament, and made up to the 23th of March last, it appears that the territorial and political debts of the company amounted to £12,019,837, while the assets on the same branch of account amounted to £1,759,301, leaving a deficiency of £10,260,296. The commercial debts, however, of the corporation are stated at £1,686,221, while the assets on the same account are £23,552,698, creating a balance in their favour of £21,956,276. It should be observed that among the commercial debts of the company are placed the interest due on their stock, and on the bond debt. The amount of the company's bonds then in circulation, and bearing interest at four per cent. was £3,780,175; the bonds in circulation not bearing interest, was £15,117. The total balance in favour of the company was £7,806,088.

CONGRESS.

From the National Journal of Wednesday.

In the Senate, yesterday, Mr. Foot presented a memorial from sundry Warrant Officers of the United States Navy, praying additional compensation. Mr. Chambers gave notice of his intention to introduce a bill for settling the claims of several States for interest due to them from the United States, on moneys advanced by those States during the late war with Great Britain.—A similar bill passed the Senate last session, but was not taken up in the House for want of time. Mr Benton's resolution relative to the redemption of the Public Debt, and diminution of the amount of duties on imports, was taken up, and supported by Mr. B. in a speech of two hours length.

In the House of Representatives, yesterday, a number of resolutions were offered. Among others, a resolution was offered by Mr. Mitchell, on the subject of slavery, and the treatment of slaves, in the District of Columbia; to which a preamble was prefixed, detailing a number of outrages committed on slaves. Mr. Mitchell had just commenced some observations on the subject, when he was obliged to postpone his remarks, in consequence of the expiration of the hour. On motion of Mr. Lea, the further consideration of the bill to authorize the State of Tennessee to issue grants, &c. was postponed until Monday. The House then resolved itself into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and took up the bill to authorize the occupation of the Oregon. Some discussion ensued, in which Mr. Drayton, Mr. Floyd, Mr. Everett, Mr. Bates, of Missouri, Mr. Cambreleng, and Mr. Taylor, took part; the question being on a proposition by Mr. Taylor to amend the amendment moved by Mr. Drayton. A division then took place, when it was found that a quorum was not present; on which the Committee rose and reported progress. The House then adjourned.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

The Managers of the HOUSE OF REFUGE, have received a donation of one hundred dollars for the use of the Institution, from Col. STEPHEN E. FOTTERALL, formerly of this city, and now resident in NEW YORK.

The number of deaths in Philadelphia, during the past week was 57—33 of which were adults and 24 children, 11 under one year of age.

The deaths in Baltimore last week amounted to 41—Males 24—females 17.—11 died of consumption.

Stephen V. Solomon, Esq. of Baltimore, is the author of the address spoken at the opening of the Walnut street Theatre.

WILLIAM MOULDER, Esq. was yesterday *unanimously* re-elected county treasurer, for the ensuing year.

The quantity of rain which fell in Philadelphia during the years 1827 and 1828, as indicated by the rain gauge kept at the Pennsylvania Hospital, was, in 1827, 38-50 inches; in 1828, 37-39.

A flock of domestic geese undertook last Saturday evening to swim across the Schuylkill, but encountering a quantity of ice which would not bear their weight, and which they could not break, flying was out of the question; they became entangled and were finally frozen up, and morning saw them "stretched out and bleaching in the northern blast."

The Ocean Insurance Company, at New York, has declared a dividend of 16 per cent. for the last half year.

While the steam boat Commerce was landing her passengers at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. on Sunday morning last, about two o'clock, the gang plank slipt from the dock, which dropt one of the passengers into the river. The pilot (by the name of Rothamus,) plunged in after him, and with difficulty succeeded in pulling him out from under the ice, and both of their lives were saved.

Two centuries ago, Sugar was only found at the apothecaries, and sold by the ounce; but in the last years of the *ancien regime*, France alone consumed 50,000,000 pounds of it. In the days of Henry IV. coffee was absolutely unknown in France, and now there is not one of our posters who does not take his cup of coffee.

The deaths in New-York last week amounted to 80—of whom there were 17 men, 19 women, 29 boys, and 16 girls—16 died of consumption—38 were under five years of age.

A late number of the Magnolia (Florida) Advertiser, reports the arrival of three schooners, from New York, within a fortnight, and three clearances; two for New Orleans, and one for Mobile. The town has not been in existence quite a year.

The Waterloo Observer mentions the commitment of two young ladies to the jail of that village, for *horse-stealing*.

The Brunswick Clubs, in Ireland, are said to possess an available fund of above one hundred thousand pounds.

Eighteen white marble baths, made at Leghorn, expressly for Swaim's bathing establishment in Seventh street, have been received there.

The Boston Journal asks the New-York press to agree in spelling coal, either *Lackawana*, *Lackawanack*, or *Lackawaxen*. The true spelling is *Lackawanna*. There is a river named *Lackawaxen*, and that has sometimes given name to the coal incorrectly.

The Belchertown, Mass. Sentinel mentions a report that seven boys were drowned in a pond in Millbury, while skating.

There have been, of late, serious frauds practised upon the purchasers of Oil in Lynchburg, Va. by partly filling the casks with water: the Oil being specifically lighter, rises to the top. From some of these casks, eighteen to twenty five gallons of water have been drawn.

In consequence of the recent conflagration, the citizens of Wheeling assembled in town meeting, and appointed committees to inquire into the origin of the fire, and to relieve the destitute. It was resolved to increase the means of extinguishing fires, and to prevent the erection of frame buildings.

A bill disqualifying from office any person who fights a duel in that state, or elsewhere, has passed the legislature of Georgia.

An application is about to be made to the Legislature of Lower Canada, for an act to authorize the opening of a Canal communication between Lake Champlain and the St. Lawrence. It is said a Canal five miles in length, will effect this communication.

About 200 casks of powder in the mills belonging to Messrs. S. Smith & Co. in Southwick, Mass. exploded on the 28th ult. occasioned by the boiling over of a kettle of nitre. Four buildings were destroyed, but no lives lost. Damage estimated at $2000.

The Troy N. Y. Sentinel says—the weather has become pretty severe. On Tuesday the thermometer before sun-rise was 40 degrees above zero, and no ice in the river. Wednesday morning thermometer 6 degrees above zero, making a difference of 34 degrees in 24 hours. Hudson closed.

The editor of the Detroit Gazette has come to the *conclusion*, that the practice of "advertising wives," is improper, and that in nine cases in ten the husband is more to blame than the wife. In future, says the editor, we shall insert no advertisement of this kind, unless satisfactory proof is produced that the wife is in fault, and is an unworthy woman.

In 1757 Staten Island was sold by the Indians to the Dutch, for ten shirts, twenty pairs of stockings, twelve coats and a few guns and hatchets. Some extracts from the old records of that County, show that Nahant was sold by an Indian Sagamore for a *suit of clothes*.

The sailor who was condemned and executed on board the Brandywine frigate, intentionally let a thirty-two pound ball fall from the spar deck upon the head of one of his comrades, who was asleep in his hammock, on the birth deck. The distance which the ball fell was sixteen feet, and it instantly killed the sailor on whose head it was dropped.

Dr. Paley used to boast that one of his ancestors, *patiens laboris*, separated a pound of white pepper from a pound of black which had been mixed with it. Qu. was the pepper ground?

The St. John (N. B.) Gazette, says it is uncertain whether the King of the Netherlands will consent to act as umpire in the dispute between Great Britain and the United States as to the Eastern Boundary of the latter.

The Indiana Gazette states, that the increase of population in that state, during the past year, is estimated at ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND PERSONS.

Why are blind men like Professors?—Because they feel-loss-of-eyes (Philosophies.)

Twelve hogs, all of one litter, one year old, were sold in Pawtucket, R. I. on the 23d inst. which weighed when dressed 4236 lbs. This pretty litter came from Connecticut.

A powder mill, at Westfield, belonging to Lufin & Co. blew up on Thursday week, about half past 12 o'clock. The shock was very visibly felt 9 miles distant. No person was injured, the man who accidentally ignited the composition, having had time to escape before the explosion.

Some loud complaints are uttered in the interior of Pennsylvania, against the erection of a dam by the Canal Commissioners, across the Susquehannah river, (probably) in Luzerne county. They say the free navigation of the river, which is obstructed, is guaranteed to the people by law.

The President's mansion was open for the reception of company on New Year's day. The Vice-President, the heads of Department, Foreign Ministers, Members of Congress, and a crowd of other visitors, were there.

Dr. Scudder, of New York, says his artificial eyes move, wink and close in sleep, and that he has already made 483.

The Whiskey distilleries in New York have stopped working, owing to the high price of grain; consequently it has advanced two cents on the gallon, and sells at 25 a 26 cents; Cider Brandy 28 a 31

There are no less than 2,333 varieties of the Rose, of which 18 belong to the Moss Rose, 20 to the Dog Rose, and 1,215 to the Province Rose.

The proceeds of the hat of a steamer plying between New Haven and New York, which used to average $1800, has for the two last years averaged but $500.

The Mobile Register states, that the new arrangement, by which the Mail to and from New Orleans, will be carried via Pascagoula three times a week, had gone into operation.

Among other rarities in the Baltimore market, the day before Christmas, was a Bear, which weighed between four and five hundred pounds, and "cut three inches on the ribs."

The amount of canal toll collected at Rochester during the past season amounts to $95,811 58. The receipts during the previous season (1827) were $116,598; being a decrease of $20,-787. There is a falling off also of the revenue at Buffalo and other places.

The expenditures of the current year upon the public buildings at Washington amount to $81,-316 02, viz. on the capitol and grounds $59,-020 19; penitentiary $20,094 52; engine house $2,191 48.

It appears from a Brussels paper, that the Tea Shrub has been naturalized in Java with complete success, so that sooner or later the Chinese monopoly will come to an end.

The revenue of Tripoli amounts to 150,000 piastres. This revenue is greatly augmented by piracy carried on principally on the Dey's account. Between 1818 and 1822 the Regency of Tripoli received, by way of tribute, 35,000 piastres from Sicily, 170,000 from Sweden, and 80,000 from the Netherlands.

The Medical College of South Carolina is spoken of as very flourishing; containing about 140 students, principally from that state and Georgia, Tennessee, Alabama and Florida.

The subterraneous road, or tunnel, under the Thames, is not the first of the kind. There was one under the Euphrates, at Babylon, calculated to be 3125 feet long, 15 wide, and 12 high, made of brick work. The Thames Tunnel would be only 1300 feet.

A little table showing the clearances made at the port of Buffalo, in each year, from 1815 to 1827, inclusive—amount in the first given year, only 64; and in the last, 581!—and probably in the present will exceed 650.

A Paris paper states that the Administration of the Post Office has under consideration a plan for the delivery of letters and journals every second day, at all the parishes, villages, hamlets, and even lone houses, in the kingdom.

Persia is at present paying Russia the money she owes her. The silver is transported by water.—Among the gold pieces are some medals of extraordinary weight and size.

So great is the vintage the present year in some parts of France, that it is stated in many villages the vintners will give two hogsheads of wine for an empty cask.

Dr. Johnson, in one of his letters in Boswell's Life, complains of having but one sound night's rest during twenty years. The Doctor drank tea to excess; his kettle was never dry.

One of the new beds in Windsor Castle, including the furniture, cost one thousand pounds, and it is to be still further ornamented with costly and rare feathers displayed on the canopy; this, however is not the state bed.

In a subterranean passage, near Lyons, a vase has been found, said to contain a great quantity of jewels and antique ornaments, together with some pieces of gold of the Emperor Claude. The whole is said to be estimated at 200,000f.

The Danube is 1,780 English miles long. Its velocity between Pussau and Vienna is 5 feet per second; it begins to be navigable at Ulm for boats of 20 to 25 tons; at Ratisbon for vessels of 60 to 90 tons; and lower down, for vessels from 100 to 300.

The house of Representatives of Missouri, have impeached Judge Todd, of their Supreme Court.

Major M'Clusky, who accompanied the Winnebagoes to Washington, died lately at Norwich, 12 miles east of Zanesville, Ohio.

One of the New York watchmen received a night-cap for his New Year's gift.

The dry goods store of Messrs. Shorey and Davis, 191 Washington-street, Boston, was discovered to be on fire about half past seven o'clock on Saturday evening, and before the flames could be extinguished, the interior of the store, with the whole stock of goods, was destroyed. $3000 was insured on their stock.

It is expected that the Dismal Swamp Canal will be open on the 8th inst. It opens a back country of 400 miles in extent to the commerce of Norfolk. Boats are already passing part of the way.

A gentleman of Penn-Yan, in Yates county, received three boxes of furniture from Portland, Maine, a distance of 1000 miles, all by water, for $16 75. Ten years ago a distance of 260 miles, from Albany to Geneva, it would have cost $24.

A provincial editor says, "do, for heaven's sake, divide the state of New-York, and call the west part the *State of Morgan*." "Call it," says the Ithaca Journal, "the *State of Sin and Misery*." "No," said a crusty old bachelor, "call it the *State of Matrimony*, and that includes *sin, misery* and *Morganism*." Such a barbarian as this bachelor ought to be driven out of all society.

The improvements in Upper Canada, since the conclusion of the last war, are described, in the Montreal papers, as extremely great, in regard to internal navigation, roads, and the number of inhabitants.

On Wednesday last, at Norristown, Pa. Benjamin Kittler, a respectable young man, an apprentice to Mr. Alexander Ramsey, Stone Cutter of that borough, was instantly killed by the falling of a heavy marble stone upon him. He had been assisting in dressing a stone, and in endeavouring to change its position, it unfortunately fell, and instantly terminated his existence.

The Saturday Post.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, JANUARY 10, 1829.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Reflections—by W. F. Marvin, are quite poetical. We shall have pleasure in often hearing from this gentleman.

We do not like the *Elegy* by Senex so well as some of his former productions.

Lines by Tremont are received. They are pretty and shall have an early place. The Committee to whom he refers have not yet made a final determination.

Cornelia, *To Rosabel*, next week.

The *Essay on Death* has never come to hand. Some wicked wag must have abstracted it from our Letter Box. We should like another copy.

In the "Sonnet to Sin," by Carlos, published in our last No. in the third line from the top for "aspect," read "aspics."

The *Prize Address* written by our fellow-citizen, Dr. McHenry, and spoken at the Walnut street Theatre, for which a silver cup was awarded by the manager, is unavoidably crowded out this week. It is in type, and shall appear in our next.

SLEIGHING

During the close of the past, and the earlier part of the present week, we had, what of late years has not been very common in this city, sufficient snow to furnish the lovers of sleighing an ample opportunity to indulge in that amusement. Nor was the opportunity neglected, for every thing in the shape of

"A sliding car indebted to no wheels,"

was put into immediate requisition, and the country, for miles around, enlivened with the continual jingle of the merry bells, whose "prophetic sounds" warned all the innkeepers in the neighbouring towns that they were about to reap a rich and shining harvest.

Latterly we have not indulged much in this species of enjoyment, but

"In our young days, when George the Third was King,"

we were passing fond of it; and even now, though, like Othello, we are somewhat declined into the vale of years, our hearts are not so cold, nor our memories so barren, that we cannot remember the joyous feelings to which such occasions generally gave birth. Who, indeed, that has human sympathies can witness, without excitement, the animated and exhilirating picture presented at a country village during the season of sleighing. The discordant, but pleasing clatter of a thousand bells—the neighing of horses—the hallooing of drivers, and the loud laugh and boisterous song of the passengers, furnish variety of sounds; while sleighs alternately arriving and departing, and the figures of men, here almost invisible from the depth of shade by which they are surrounded, and then clearly discernible from the brilliant glare of the torches, make an out-door scene full of interest and animation. Within, the moving of lights—the bustle of attendants—the clamour of visitors waiting for refreshments, and the smiling faces of those whose wants have been satisfied, are all subjects of enjoyment to the pleased spectator. In one corner of the bar-room, you find a number of hob-nailed rustics, jumping and shuffling with "huge delight" through one of the favourite *straight fuors*, and at the opposite extreme sits the village minstrel, roaring out his choicest songs, to the infinite gratification of the boots, by whom he is continually urged to renewed exertion. In a side-room may be seen a bevy of country damsels, with their beaux, all dressed in their holyday suits, "footing it featly here and there," in some spirit-stirring reel; while above stairs, in what is called *par excellence*, the ball room, are assembled the "ladies and gentlemen" from the city, gracefully gliding through the mazes of the modern cotillion, and showing by the "pleased alacrity" of their motions, that they enter fully into the spirit of the scene. Every where, indeed, around, above, and beneath, "Mirth and Youthful Jollity" seem to be the presiding Deities, and even the old landlady, gross as she generally is, cannot help chuckling at the merriment of her guests, especially when she remembers that to her it is a source of abundant profit.

Something like these are the pleasures of a sleigh ride, or were, at least, when we were young. The *Harrowgate* was in its prime, and there the gay and the fashionable generally resorted; nor were the *Jolly Post*, at Frankford, and the old *Buttonwood Tree*, at Germantown, without a liberal share of patronage. Then, too, sleighing, though considered a frolic, was not made a medium of excessive dissipation, but served only as an innocent recreation. What it may be now, from personal observation we know not, but we hope, that as it was formerly it still continues; and if such be the case, we can heartily recommend an occasional excursion of this kind to all who love to see nature in her gayer moods, when all her better feelings are gushing out like the waters of a fountain.

NORTH CAROLINA BANKS.

The Governor of North Carolina in his annual message to the Legislature of that State, having freely animadverted upon the misconduct of several of the Banks, a committee was appointed for the purpose of investigating the circumstances, whose report presents a frightful picture of the shameful abuses which have prevailed in those institutions.

The original charter of the Bank of Cape Fear authorised that corporation to raise a capital stock of $250,000, and the charter of the Newbern Bank authorised that Bank to raise a stock of $200,000. Afterwards their charters were extended, and they were authorized to increase their respective capitals to $800,000.—Speaking of the manner in which this increase was made the committee say:

"It is in evidence to the undersigned, that the whole of this additional stock was manufactured by the banks themselves, and that in many instances, favoured individuals were permitted to acquire stock by subscribing their names and putting their notes into Bank, without advancing a single dollar of actual capital. It follows that the whole amount of the interest drawn from the people, on the loans made on this fictitious capital, was a foul and illegal extortion. The effect of the transaction was the same as if the pretended stockholders had individually executed their notes of hand, without interest, to the amount of the notes which they issued from the bank, and exchanged them with the people for their notes, bearing interest and renewable every ninetydays. Taking the issues made on this fabricated capital to be in proportion with those made on their former capital, they must have put into circulation, on the faith of this assumed stock, between three and four millions of notes; and thus a parcel of individuals, under the name of stockholders, but who in fact held no stock, contrived to exchange their notes, without interest, to the amount of three or four millions, for the notes of the people, bearing an interest of more than six per cent., and while the property of the people was pledged for the payment of the notes they had given to the stockholders, there was not a dollar or an atom of property pledged to them for the payment of the notes they had received from the stockholders; so that for the use of their notes, which, intrinsically, were of no value at all, the stockholders of these two Banks have drawn from the people, by way of interest, something like two hundred thousand dollars."

The capital stock of the State Bank, agreeably to the provisions of its charter, was $1,500,000, three fourths of which were required to be paid in gold or silver. Notwithstanding this requisition although, $1,175,000 was subscribed, only about $500,000 was paid in specie, the balance being paid in Bank notes. On this capital the Bank went into operation, and at the expiration of 8 years the proportion between the notes in circulation and the silver on hand was nearly 12 to 1.—In June 1819 Delegates from the three Banks assembled and entered into a formal resolution not to pay specie, and their notes in consequence fell to 13 per cent. below par. On this subject the committee hold the following language

"Then commenced the system of usury and extortion, which has since been carried on with such unparalleled audacity, under the *name of exchange*. Up to this time, viz: 1819, the high tide of commercial prosperity enjoyed by the country enabled the banks to keep afloat, notwithstanding the artificial character of their capital, without resorting to this daring and dishonest expedient. They had kept pace in their operations with the increasing resources of the country, so as to absorb by way of interest on discounts, nearly all the profits of the immense business then doing; and having raised, against the people, a debt equal to the vast resources which from 1815 to that time, they had derived from their foreign commerce, as soon as the alteration occurred in our foreign relations, and those resources were cut off, the business of the country, unable any longer to employ the immense circulating medium which had been created by the Banks, and their notes returning upon them for redemption, they determined to extort from the people additional premiums on loans in order to enable them to meet the demands of their creditors. A scene of extortion and usury ensued, which has no parallel in the annals of avarice—the strange spectacle of monied institutions exacting specie in exchange for their notes, which they themselves refused to redeem with specie.—To show the gross character of the usury, thus carried on, the committee will suppose a case: An individual applies to the Bank for a loan of 1000 dollars, and offers his note to be discounted for the amount. He is told by the Bank that his note cannot be discounted, unless he will exchange with them 1000 dollars of specie funds for 1000 dollars of their notes. Taking their notes to be five per cent. below par, 1040 dollars of their notes would *in fact be* no more than 950 dollars. So that the substance of such a proposition would be, that the borrower should give the Bank fifty dollars as a premium for the loan of one thousand dollars; which added to the legal interest received in advance, would amount to something more than eleven per cent. In some instances the usury has been still more rank. Quantities of their notes have been loaned to individuals on the condition that the whole amount should be returned in ninety days in specie funds. At the rate of depreciation before stated, such a transaction would be equivalent to the exaction of 26 per cent."

The report contains a strong recommendation to the Legislature to take some immediate steps in relation to this matter, and concludes with a resolution directing the attorney general of the State to institute a judicial inquiry into the conduct of that Bank, and to prosecute the same without any delay.

During the printing of our outside form, in which appears a story relating to Mr. David Crockett, a member of Congress from Tennessee, we have seen a letter from that gentleman to Mr. James Clark, a member from Kentucky, requesting him to say whether the publication is not false. In reply, Mr. Clark, who sat opposite to Mr. Crockett at the dinner table, declares that his behaviour was "marked with the strictest propriety;" and that the statement of which he complains is "destitute of every thing like truth." Mr. Verplanck coincides with Mr. Clark.

FROM THE WEST INDIES.

Savannah, Geo. December 24.—Capt. Chase, of the Buenos Ayrean schooner Congresso, arrived yesterday from a cruize and the West Indies, states that in the first week of this month the United States ship Erie, Captain Turner, with Gen. Harrison, our minister, on board, touched at St. Barts, where a Buenos Ayrean schooner was lying, having some time before taken some Brazilian property from an American vessel, which property Capt. Turner demanded, saying that the flag covered it. A court was held, when Capt. Taylor, of the B. A. schr. producing proof of its being enemy's property, the authorities refused to deliver it. Captain Turner then manned his boats at night and cut the vessel out, in doing which, he was fired upon by the fort which compelled the Erie to slip her cable and put to sea. She proceeded to St. Martins with her prize, and from thence to Colombia to land Gen. Harrison. A representation of these facts, Capt. C. says, have been forwarded to our government.

MARRIED.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Force, Mr. WILLIAM KINSEY, jr. to Miss MARY GOSSLINE, both of Bristol.

On the 24th ult. at Orangeburgh, S. C. by the Rev. John Marrowe, SERMON BONSAL, Esq. formerly of Philadelphia, to Miss MARY C. P. JENNINGS.

In Charlottsville, Va. on the 8th ult. DANIEL H. GREGG, M. D. of Medfield, Mass. to Miss MARIA R. DAY, daughter of the late Gen. Day, of Fredericksburg, Va.

At Washington City, on Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Ryland, Hon. JOHN H. EATON, to Mrs. MARGARET TIMBERLAKE, widow of the late J. Timberlake, of the U. S. Navy.

At Baltimore, on Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Morris, Mr. WILLIAM A. FRANCIS, late of Philadelphia, to Miss GRACE ANN, third daughter of Amos West, Esq. of Baltimore.

In Richmond, Va. on Tuesday evening, the 23d ult. by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Moore, Mr. GEORGE E. HARRISON, of Prince George County, to Miss ISABELLA H. eldest daughter of Thomas Ritchie, Esq. Editor of the Richmond Enquirer.

In Worcester, Mr. SMITH E. BROWN, to Miss CYNTHIA WAIT.

Ah, cruel fate! what woes befall
Those who are doomed to wed thy frown;
Thy frown it was, made Cynthia Wait—
Ah, Wait alas! till she was *Brown*.

DIED.

On Sunday evening, the 14th ultimo, WILLIAM WRIGHT, aged 23 years, of a Consumption.

On Wednesday afternoon, Mrs. MARY RUSSELL KING, wife of Edwin King, in the 20th year of her age.

On the 7th inst. SAMUEL PANCOAST, jr. aged 66 years.

Yesterday morning, at 4 o'clock, Mr. C. DANNENBERG, in the 53d year of his age.

On Tuesday, the 6th inst. after a lingering illness, which she endured with the most exemplary fortitude, Mrs. LOUISA JORDAN, wife of Simon Jordan.

On Sunday, the 14th of Dec. at the house of Mrs. Moulder, in Pear street, of a Consumption, WILLIAM WRIGHT, a native of Ireland, aged 29 years.

On Monday morning, the 5th instant, MOSES KELLEY, in the 30th year of his age.

On Sunday afternoon, at half past 2 o'clock, WILLIAM C. STEPHENS, in the 26th year of his age.

On the 3d inst. of pulmonary consumption, Mr. JOHN YEAGER, in the 44th year of his age.

On the 3d inst. ELLEN EVANS, in the 75th year of her age.

On Saturday morning, after a short illness, Captain SHUBAEL SWAIN, in the 65th year of his age.

On Friday morning last, in the 30th year of his age, of a pulmonary complaint, with christian fortitude, ALBERT GALLATIN DUEY, son of Jacob Duey, of Darby.

At the Hermitage, on the 22d ult. Mrs. RACHEL JACKSON, consort of General Andrew Jackson.

In Guilford county, North Carolina, a few days ago, at the very advanced age of 101, Mrs. MARY IRWIN, widow of Robert Irwin. Her eldest daughter is 81, and her youngest is a lass 60 th year.

Near New-Castle, Delaware, on Saturday, the 27th ult. Mr. SAMUEL HARE, in the ninety second year of his age.

On Friday morning, at Washington, Mr. JAMES ALEXANDER, Printer, of Carlisle, Pennsylvania, aged about 46 years. The deceased was a Captain in the American Army, on the Northern frontier, during the late war.

At Baltimore, on Friday evening, beloved and lamented by all who knew him, Dort CHARLES EDWARD SMITH, son of Charles Smith, L. L. D. late of Lancaster, Pa.

At sea, on his passage to Pennsylvania, about the 20th of October, after a short illness, Captain CHARLES ERSKINE, aged 58. Capt. Erskine was well known as a shipmaster in this city, and highly esteemed as a man of sterling integrity, and there are few who have ever known him, but will sincerely disclose his early fate, as a loss to society in general, and a most bereaving disposition to an affectionate wife and five children.

CHESNUT STREET THEATRE.

The new national drama, entitled "THE EIGHTH OF JANUARY," from the pen of a well known literary gentleman of this city, was played, for the first time, on Thursday evening last, to one of the largest audiences we ever saw in this theatre, and was completely successful, being rapturously applauded throughout. It is worthy of the author to whom it is ascribed; for we really think that, in point of plot and neatness of dialogue, there is no production of the kind of any of our native dramatists which is equally meritorious. The sentiments are applicable, without being trite or common-place, and the whole characterized by an excellence which we had not been led to expect from the barrenness of the subject for dramatic purposes. The drama was better played than could have been anticipated. Messrs. Rowbotham and Jefferson, in the respective characters of General Jackson and Billy Bowbell, performed as well as we ever saw them, and were eminently successful in pleasing their spectators. The prologue to it, written by *James N. Barker*, Esq. an appropriate and excellent production, was well spoken by Mr. Wemyss, and highly applauded.

The author of "THE EIGHTH OF JANUARY," we observe by the play-bills, is to take a Benefit this evening. It is trusted that every one who is interested in the cultivation of dramatic literature in this country, will deem it a duty to pay attention to this, the first application of the kind which has been made for many years. It is only by liberally encouraging our dramatists, that we can hope to see a drama of our own established in this country. We have too long been dependent on foreign productions for our theatrical amusements; it is high time to look among our own countrymen for them, who only need encouragement to equal those to whom our managers resort, for the pieces which they serve up to the public. The author's bill is *national*, and very attractive.

MERCUTIO.

CHESNUT STREET THEATRE.

THIRD NIGHT OF THE NEW NATIONAL DRAMA, for the Benefit of the AUTHOR.

THIS EVENING, January 10,
Will be presented, (for the third time on any stage) the National Drama of the

EIGHTH OF JANUARY;

Written by *Richard Penn Smith*, Esq.
The PROLOGUE, written by *James N. Barker*, Esq. will be spoken by Mr. WEMYSS.

General Jackson,.....Mr. ROWBOTHAM.
Billy Bowbell,.....Mr. JEFFERSON.
Charlotte,.....Mrs. ROWBOTHAM.

Between the Play and Farce, a Grand Pas Seul, by Mrs. ROWBOTHAM, during which will be exhibited the Grand Architectonick Temple, from the splendid Drama of ILLUSION.

Previous to the Eighth of January, the Musical Comedy, called

THE RENCONTRE;
OR, LOVE WILL FIND OUT THE WAY.

Chesnut Street Theatre.

FIRST NIGHT OF THE GRAND MILITARY SPECTACLE.

The Managers have the honor to announce that after great preparation, the magnificent Drama, entitled THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO, will be produced, for the first time in Philadelphia, with the same attention to general arrangement of costume and effect in all its complicated appointments, which rendered that spectacle so eminently attractive in New York; neither pains or expense have been spared to procure the requisite embellishments, together with the original music, and the services of Mr. Kinloch to direct the Stage arrangements, and Mr. Buckley to superintend the Equestrian department.

*** The public is also respectfully informed that several VOLUNTEER COMPANIES have, in the most handsome manner, tendered their valuable aid to render this production unrivalled as a scenic display of MILITARY SPLENDOUR.

ON MONDAY EVENING,
Will be presented a favorite Farce, called

HIGHLAND REEL.

After which, first time in Philadelphia, the Grand Military Spectacle, with all its magnificent embellishments of Scenery, Machinery, superb and characteristic Dresses, Emblems, Material, and particularly the interesting and full like movements, illustrating the method of War Tactic in use among the French army, called the

BATTLE OF WATERLOO.

The Scenery by Messrs. H. Warren and J. Jefferson.
The Machinery and Properties by Mr. Lewis.
The original Martial Overture and Music by Mr. Cecil.
The Spectacle arranged by Mr. Kinloch.

PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS.

The Emperor Napoleon, his first appearance at this Theatre,.....Mr. KINLOCH.
Duke of Wellington,.....Mr. DARLEY.
Duke of Brunswick,.....Mr. BUCKLEY.
Sir Alexander Gordon,.....Mr. LEE.
Shaw, the Life Guardsman,..Mr. ROGERS.
Donald Standfast, Corporal of the 42d Highlanders,.....Mr. ROWBOTHAM.
Robert Thompson, Private of the 1st Guards,.....Mr. M'DONALD.
Rouse,.....Mr. HEWIT.
Birdmouth,.....Mr. KERR.
Jewine cart man,.....Mr. LEE.
General Ducheim,.....Mr. JONES.
General Frimont,.....Mr. HEWIT.
General Vandamme,.....Mr. WAINRIGHT.
Monsieur Maigre Maladroit,..Mr. HATHWELL.
Jean Henri, Napoleon's Tambour Major,.....Mr. Jones.
Molly Malony, a character well known to the 92d regiment. This extraordinary woman followed the army from Ireland, and was found dead on the field, the morning after the 18th of June,..Mrs. MERCER.
Phedora, a Gardener's wife,..Mrs. DARLEY.
Phedora's child,.....Miss LEE.
Mathilde, a French girl,.....Miss HATHWELL.
Jeannette, an old woman,.....Mrs. FRANCIS.
Marinette, a Brussels girl,....Miss E. JEFFERSON.
Rose, a Brabant girl,.....Mrs. ROGERS.
De Coster's Wife,.....Mrs. JEFFERSON.
Angelina,.....Miss KERR.
Mary Cameron, disguised as a private soldier,.....Mrs. ROWBOTHAM.

Jaques, Guillaume, Henri & Edward, Jean de Coster's sons, Masters Henderson, Wilson, Thomas & Jones.

Cecile, Adeline & Angelica, Jean de Coster's daughters, Misses Watson, Jones & Proctor.

Imperial and National French Guards, Lancers, Brunswickers, Artillery, Sappers, British Infantry, Life Guards, Rocket Brigade, Highlanders, Prussians, Hanoverians, &c. by the Corps of Volunteers, who have so handsomely proffered their assistance.

Programme of Scenery and Incidents.

ACT I.

Scene 1st.—Prussian Entrance. This Scene represents a Village by Moonlight; the advanced Post of the Prussians.

Scene 2d.—Village of Genappe. Bonaparte's first Interview with Jean Baptiste de Coster, his guide.

Scene 3d.—English Encampment.

Scene 4th.—Marchienne au Pont, an important Post, strongly defended by the Prussians; Battle of Ligny; The Tri-coloured Flag Triumphant!

ACT III.

Scene 1st.—The Plain after the Battle; an interesting scene, showing the horrors of War; the Moon's pale light reflected on the dead men and horses, and fragments of Ordnance; removal of the wounded, &c.

Scene 2d.—The Observatory; Bonaparte's magnanimity to a prisoner.

Scene 4th.—The Brussel's Road; introduction of the "Charrette," or curious Wine-cart, which is captured from two Dutchmen, by an old woman and a lame soldier; an anecdote related by an eye witness; and in this scene, a wounded Officer is conducted to the rear of the lines on the baskets of the Soldiers!

Scene 5th.—Village of Genappe; the Battle raging in the distance; the Emperor's determined bravery, and final interview with his Guide.

Scene the last.—Chateau Hougemont, and Field of Rye; BATTLE OF WATERLOO; destruction of Farm-House; interesting Death of the Duke of Brunswick; capture and recapture of Captain Sandy's Rouge de Canc; Heroic Death of Shaw, the Life Guardsman; SPLENDID VICTORY!

WATCHES, JEWELLERY, &c.

THE Subscriber has just received a supply of Gold and Silver Lepine and plain Watches, one Gold Chains, Seals, Keys, Breast-Pins, Finger-Rings, Ear-Rings, Spectacles, &c. which he offers for sale very low, at his store, No. 4 North Sixth street, 1st door above Market.

jan 10—2t* CHARLES TUCH.

INDIA SHAWLS.

TWO splendid white India Cashmere Long Shawls for sale. Apply to

JOHN W. BULON,
jan 10—3t No. 19 New street.

AN APPRENTICE WANTED

TO THE JEWELLERY BUSINESS. Application to be made at No. 24 Locust street, between Eighth and Ninth streets. Jan. 10—3t*

JACOB W. M'OURDY,

LADIES' FANCY SHOE STORE,
No. 179 *Arch street, 2d door above Fifth street*,

THANKFUL for the encouragement he has formerly received, respectfully informs the public that he has resumed his business at his old stand, where he intends keeping a general assortment of Ladies', Misses and Children's BOOTS and SHOES. Jan. 10—3t

ELIZABETH PAXSON,

(WIDOW OF ISAIAH,)

HAVING taken the house, No. 175 North Fourth, above Noble street, intends keeping for sale Ham, Lard, Sausage, &c. of her own manufacturing and would be willing to take a few respectable boarders.

N. B. A person desirous that the friends and acquaintances of E. Paxson should possess the above information, has, without her knowledge, called and paid for the insertion of this notice. jan. 10—3t*

LADIES' SCISSORS, WITH NAMES.

AT HARTS' establishment, for the sale of Fancy Goods, 65 South Third street, can be had Ladies' Scissors, elegantly embossed, among which are the following:—

Julia,	Rebecca,	Elizabeth,	Cornelia,
Sophia,	Maria,	Susan,	Helen,
Sarah,	Ellen,	Fanny,	Augusta,
Frances,	Amanda,	Catharine,	Julia Ann,
Lydia,	Emeline,	Amelia,	Hannah,
Martha,	Louisa,	Mary Ann,	Emily,
Ann,	Nancy,	Isabella,	Anna,
Abigail,	Margaret,	Jane,	Charlotte,
Caroline,	Agnes,	Harriet,	Adeline.

With a great variety of others too numerous for insertion.

Also, Visiting Cards, Door Plates, Seals, &c. engraved in a superior style, at the shortest notice.

P. S. Maiden and surnames engraved on Scissors.

☞ Direction, opposite Girard's Bank.

jan. 10—1t

THE MONTHLY JOURNAL,

OF FOREIGN MEDICINE, No. 13,

FOR January, 1829, conducted by SQUIRE LITTELL, Jr. M. D. is this day published, by E. LITTELL, No. 136 Chesnut street.

CONTENTS.

Dr. Scudder's Observations on Gout. From the Edinburgh Medical and Surgical Journal.

Mr. Guthrie on certain Methods of treating Acute and Chronic Inflammations of the Eye, lately adopted at the Royal Westminster Ophthalmic Hospital. From the London Medical and Physical Journal.

Experiments on the Velocity of the Circulation. From the Lancet.

Dr. Winterbottom on Contagion. From the Edinburgh Medical and Surgical Journal.

On one of the Functions performed by the Liver, more particularly in the Fœtus, and in Amphibious Animals. From the London Medical and Physical Journal.

On the Employment of Iodine in Tumours of the Breast. From the Revue Medicale.

On the specific Effect of Atmospheric Poison on various Structures of the Body, as connected with the production of Disease, especially Fevers. From the London Medical Gazette.

Physiological Memoir on the Brain. By M. Magendie. Ibid.

On the Influence of the Air in determining the Chrystallization of Saline Solutions. From the Philosophical Magazine and Annals of Philosophy.

Observations on Fever. From the London Medical and Physical Journal.

Observations on Fistula Lachrymalis, and the recommendation of a more simple plan of operating. From the Edinburgh Medical and Surgical Journal.

An Essay on a peculiar Inflammatory Disease of the Eye, and on its Mode of Treatment. From the Transactions of the Medico Chirurgical Society of London.

Mr. Bacot on Syphilis. From the London Medical Gazette.

On Strangury from Cantharides, and its relief. From the Edinburgh Medical and Surgical Journal.

Observations upon a disease of the Stomach, in which a well defined perforation takes place in the Tunics of that Organ, without any softening of their structure, illustrated by cases. From the London Medical and Physical Journal.

Gastric and Diaphragmatic Perforation and Erosion, from the Lancet.

Cases of Neuralgia. From the Medico Chirurgical Review.

Cases of Pneumo-thorax. Ibid.

Case of Spontaneous Formation of a Preternatural Anus, &c. &c. From the Edinburgh Medical and Surgical Journal.

Case of Hypertrophy and Rupture of the Urinary Bladder. From the Lancet.

Cases of Catalepsy combined with Mania. From the Medico Chirurgical Review, and the London Medical and Physical Journal.

M. Rully's Observations on the Therapeutic Effects of Morphine. From the London Medical and Surgical Journal.

Drs. Bayle and Calmeil on Insanity and Palsy. From the Edinburgh Medical and Surgical Journal.

On the condition of the Blood and the Vessels in Inflammation. From the Lancet.

Observations on the partial Excision of the Ribs and their Cartilages. From the Archives Generales de Medecine.

Medical and Philosophical Intelligence.

This work is published monthly, at $8 per annum. jan. 8—tf

DR. BECKER'S

CELEBRATED GENUINE EYE BALSAM.

THIS Medicine has stood the test of experience for nearly forty years, and proved itself the most remarkable remedy ever discovered for the cure of sore and inflamed eyes. Were it necessary, the proprietor could produce thousands of testimonials to show its specific effects.

The public will be particular to observe, to prevent fraud, that none are genuine without the name and signature of the Proprietor on each direction. For sale, wholesale and retail, by ISAAC THOMPSON, N. W. corner of Market and Second streets, Philadelphia.

Nov. 22—eo12t

MRS. M'MICHAEL

RESPECTFULLY informs her friends and the public, that she has opened a boarding house, in Race street, fourth door from the N. E. corner of Fifth street, No. 161, where she will be happy to accommodate all those who will favour her with their patronage. nov. 17—tf

COCALICO MILL STONES.

THE Subscribers manufacture the COCALICO

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

—cowper.

The following copies of Verses from the Decorations of the Federal Masquerade, will be found to be the production of a member of that pleasing Assemblage, Mrs. Sarah J. Hale.

THE DYING YEAR. FAREWELL.

Farewell, the destiny is done,
The closing year we tell,
Hushed and set with sun and gone—
Thou dying year, farewell!

Gifts from thy hand—spring's opening leaves,
And summer's breathing flowers,
Autumn's bright fruit and bursting sheaves,
These blessings have been ours.

These pass with thee, and now they seem
Like gliding visions fairy spell,
Or like some sweet remembered dream—
We bid those gifts farewell!

Though frail the fairy-rich things of earth,
Yet mind a height hopes to feast!
And those pure Energies that sweet their birth
To Love—these with thee fall!

Not if the soul but glad her might,
Her treasures are and with eye—
The [illegible] that sweeps the height,
Beyond the reach here,—

The high resolve, the noble fear,
Waked by the passing knell,
O, take not these, thou passing year!
We [illegible] forever!

CORNELIA.

DAUGHTER OF CHARLES I.

A little daughter of Charles I. died when only four years old. When on her death bed she was desired by one of her servants to pray. She said she could not say her long prayer, meaning "Our Father," but she would try to say her short one. "Lighten my darkness O Lord God, and let me not sleep the sleep of death." As she said this, she laid her little head on the pillow, and expired.

The late King of Prussia rung his bell one day and nobody answered. He opened the door and found the page asleep on the sofa. He was going to awake him, when he perceived the end of a bill sticking out of his pocket. He had the curiosity to know the contents; he took and read it. It was a letter from his mother, who thanked him for having sent her a part of his wages, to assist her distress, and besought God to bless him in his filial goodness. The king returned to his room, took a roleau of ducats, and slid them with the letter into the page's pocket. —Returned to his apartment, he sang so evidently that the page awakened and entered. "You have slept well," said the king,—the page made an apology, and in his embarassment he happened to put his hand into his pocket and felt with astonishment the paper of money. He drew it out, turned pale, and looked at the king, burst into tears without being able to speak a word. —"What is the matter," said the king; "what ails you!" "Ah! Sire," said the young man throwing himself at his feet, somebody would wish to ruin me—I know not how this money came into my pocket." "My friend," said the king, "God often sends us good in our sleep, give it to thy mother; salute her in my name, and tell her I will take care of her and you."

Mr. Hoppner.—'Pray, Mr. Hoppner,' said Lady C—, 'how do you limners contrive to overlook the ugliness, and yet preserve the likeness?' 'The art, madam,' replied he, 'may be conveyed in two words: where Nature has been severe, we soften; where she has been kind, we aggravate.'

The Chevalier Duplessis, a very middling poet, and author of a bad opera, called Pizarro, used to indulge himself to the bitterest nature against other poets. Once he asserted with great vehemence, that he did not know a worse lyric poet than Guillard. Clairon, the actor, archly replied, "Ah, Chevalier, you forget yourself."

An American in England went to hear the celebrated Rowland Hill preach, and heard him tell the following story in the pulpit:

Speaking of *Patience*, he said he would tell us a story.—"I once went into a shop where there was a clerk, a very pious young man, and while I was there, he was obliged to haul down goods in piles from the shelves, and spread them out, and then lay them away again, and pull down more; and all for nothing in the world, but to gratify the curiosity and caprice of a parcel of idle gossipping customers, who did'nt want to buy any thing. But I must tell you by the way, that this practice is very rude and uncivil.—Some people don't care how much trouble they give. They'll go into a shop, and have piece after piece taken down and unrolled—when they don't want to buy a farthing's worth. I'll tell you what, it's very rude and vexatious—I'd have you learn *good manners*.—Well, seeing how much unnecessary trouble the young man was put to, I said to him, these people make you a great deal of labor—you must find it very vexatious to wait on such unreasonable folks. O no, he said; it does me good; it teaches me the grace of *patience*.

In 1781, when the combined armies reached Williamsburg, preparatory to the siege of Yorktown, the General in Chief, accompanied by the Marquis de Lafayette, General Rochambeau, Knox, and others, repaired on board the Ville de Paris, the flag ship of the Count de Grasse, to consult on those combined operations which were speedily to take place. The Admiral, in his great enthusiasm for the American Hero, no sooner beheld the object of his admiration upon the quarter deck of the Ville de Paris, than he hugged him in his arms, rapturously exclaiming —*my dear little General, my dear little General.* The person of De Grasse was gigantic, but the term petit, when applied to the noble and commanding form of Washington, produced an effect upon the risible muscles of all present, which took exertions to subside.—The foreign officers made great efforts to compose their visages within the bounds of true politeness, while our own jolly Knox shook his fat sides in boundless glee.

The fate of De Grasse and Ville de Paris is well known to history. That magnificent ship was a present from the city of Paris to the French King. She rated 110 guns and 1300 men. On her arrival in the Chesapeake, it is said that on her quarter deck flowers and tropical plants were interspersed, amid engines of war; while her sides, covered with a bright varnish, gave to this superb vessel a most brilliant and imposing appearance. On the memorable 12th of April, De Grasse, deserted by some of his captains, his ship totally dismasted, a large portion of his officers and crew killed or wounded, nobly maintained the unequal contest, and refused to yield to any ship carrying less than an admiral's flag; at length the Barfleur 98, Sir Samuel Hood, ranging alongside, the colors of France were lowered on the poop of as bravely defended a vessel as hath adorned the annals of the French marine, either before or since the 12th of April, 1782. Let those who would put their trust in Princes mark the fate of the gallant De Grasse. When he struck, but three men remained alive on the quarter-deck of the Ville de Paris, one of whom was the Admiral; yet, on his return to his native country, the King, whose colours he so nobly defended, turned with coldness from the unfortunate brave, leaving him to languish in retirement and disgrace. How different was the conduct of the enemies of de Grasse, the English sailors, who, on the arrival of their prisoner at Portsmouth, *hoisted him on their shoulders*, and honouring high courage in misfortune, carried him in triumph to his lodgings, bidding him adieu, with three hearty cheers. 'Tis thus the brave should honour the brave.—*Custis' Recollections.*

Why is wit tempered with politeness, like four letters in the alphabet—the first deep in thought, the second advancing to meet you, the third holding a flaming torch, and the fourth singing melodies?

A-musing, B-coming, D-lighting, N-chanting.

From the Lexington Bulletin.

DAVY CROCKET, *a Tennessee member of Congress*.—The facetious Mr. K. of Ohio, tells a good story, in which this Congressman from the wild woods of Tennessee figures as the hero. The reader is to suppose Davy returned from the first session he had the honour of representing the people in Congress. He is to suppose, further, that Davy has fallen in with a number of his constituents at a raising, and is giving them an account of his visit to the President.

'The first thing I did,' said Davy, 'after I got to Washington, was to go to the President's. I stepped into the President's house, thinks I, who's afeard? *If I didn't I wish I may be shot.* Says I, Mr. Adams, I am Mr. Crocket, from Tennessee. So, says he, how do you do, Mr. Crocket? and he shook me by the hand, although he know'd I went the whole hog for Jackson. *If I dida't I wish I may be shot.* Not only that, but he sent me a printed ticket to dine with him. I've got it in my pocket yet. *If I haven't I wish I may be shot.* (Here the printed ticket was exhibited for the admiration of the whole company.) I went to dinner,' said Davy, 'and I walked round the long table, looking for something that I liked. At last I took my seat just beside a fat goose. And I helped myself to as much as I wanted. But I hadn't took three bites, when I looked away up the table at a man they called *Tush*, (Attache.) He was talking French to a woman on t'other side of the table. He dodged his head, and she dodged her's, and then got to drinking wine across the table. *If they didn't I wish I may be shot.* But when I looked back again, my plate was gone, goose and all. So I just cast my eyes down to t'other end of the table, and sure enough I seed a white man walking off with my plate. Says I, hell lo, Mister, bring back my plate. He fetched it back in a hurry, as you may suppose, and when he set it down before me, how do you think it was? Licked as clean as my hand. *If it wasn't I wish I may be shot.* Says he, what will you have, sir? And says I, you may well say that, after stealing my goose. And he began to laugh. *If he didn't I wish I may be shot.* Then says I, Master, laugh if you please, but I don't half like such tricks upon travellers. *If I do I wish I may be shot.* I then filled my plate with bacon and greens, and whenever I looked up or down the table, I held my plate with my left hand. *If I didn't I wish I may be shot.*—When we were all done eating, they cleared every thing off the table, and took away the table-cloth; and what do you think?—there was another table-cloth under it. *If there wasn't I wish I may be shot.* Then I saw a man coming along, carrying a great glass thing, with a glass handle below, something like a candlestick. It was stuck full of little glass cups, with something in them that looked good to eat. Says I, Master, bring that thing here. Thinks I let's taste 'em first. They were mighty sweet and good, and so I took six of 'em. *If I didn't I wish I may be d——d.*'

Some time ago, the Duke of Buccleugh, in one of his walks, purchased a cow from a person in the neighbourhood of Dalkeith, and left orders to send it to his palace the following morning; according to agreement the cow was sent, and the Duke happening to be in dishabille, and walking in the avenue, espied a little fellow ineffectually attempting to drive the animal forward to its destination. The boy, not knowing the Duke, bawled out to him, 'Eh, man, come here, an' gie's a han' wi' this beast.' The Duke saw the mistake, and determined on having a joke with the little fellow—pretending, therefore, not to understand him, the Duke walked on slowly, the boy still craving his assistance: at last he cries, in a tone of apparent distress, "Come here, man, an' help us, an' as sure as any thing I'll gie you half o' what I get!" This last solicitation had the desired effect—the Duke went and lent a helping hand. 'And now,' said the Duke, as they trudged along, 'how much do you think ye'll get for this job?'—'Oh, I dunna ken,' said the boy, 'but I'm sure o' something, for the folk up by at the house are good to a' bodies.' As they approached the house, the Duke darted from the boy, and entered by a different way. He called a servant, and put a sovereign into his hand, saying, 'Give that to the boy that has brought the cow.'—The Duke returned to the avenue, and was soon rejoined by the boy. 'Well, how much did you get,' said the Duke. '*A shilling*,' says the boy, 'an' there's the half o't t'ye.' 'But you surely got more than a *shilling*,' said the Duke. 'No,' said the boy, with the utmost earnestness, 'as sure as death that's a' I got—an' d'ye no think it's plenty?' 'I do not,' said the Duke; 'there must be some mistake; and as I am acquainted with the Duke, if you'll return with me, I think I'll get you more.' The boy consented—back they went—the Duke rang the bell, and ordered all the servants to be assembled.

'Now,' said the Duke to the boy, 'point me out the person that gave you the shilling.' 'It was the chap there wi' the apron,' pointing to the butler. The delinquent confused, fell on his knees, and attempted an apology; but the Duke interrupted him, indignantly ordered him to give the boy the sovereign, and quit his service instantly. 'You have lost,' said the Duke, 'your shilling, your situation, and your character, by your covetousness; learn, henceforth, that honesty is the best policy.' The boy by this time recognized his assistant in the person of the Duke, and the Duke was so delighted with the sterling worth and honesty of the boy, that he ordered him to be sent to school, kept there, and provided for at his own expense.

ETYMOLOGY.

The derivation of the appellative King Pepin, says Dean Swift, is introduced by Horne Tooke, as from the Greek *caper*. Thus—caper, aper, oper, draper, napkin, nipkin, pipkin, pepin—King—King Pepin. After the same fashion, pickled cucumber has been traced to King Jeremiah, in the following manner:—King Jeremiah, Jeremiah King; Jerry, King; jerkin, girkin, pickled cucumber. Mr. Fox, the statesman, by the same rule, may owe the origin of his name to *a rainy day*. Rainy day, rain a little, rain much, rain hard, reynard, fox! There is an old college demonstration which indubitably prove that a pigeon-pie is an eel-pie. Pigeon, (pi-john) is pie-jack; pie-jack is jack-pie; jack-pie is fish-pie; fish-pie is eel-pie. Issue is nothing more nor less than *eyes ache*, because the Talmudists say that the patriarch was troubled with a defect in his optics.

NAPOLEON'S BED-ROOM.

After Josephine had been divorced from Napoleon, it is stated, in a volume of memoirs just published, that "the Empress, returning for the Emperor an attachment approaching to adoration, would not allow even a chair to be disturbed in his apartment; and, instead of occupying it herself, preferred being very indifferently lodged above stairs. Every thing remained exactly in the state as when the Emperor quitted his cabinet:—a book of history, placed on his bureau, with the pages marked at which he had left off; the pen with which he had been writing retaining the ink that, a moment later, might have dictated laws to Europe; a map of the world, on which he had been pointing out to his confidants his projects respecting the countries the invasion of which he meditated, and which bore marks of his impatience, occasioned probably by some silly comment. Josephine alone undertook the office of dusting what she called 'his relics;' and she seldom gave any one permission to enter the sanctuary. Napoleon's Roman bed was without curtains; his arms were hung on the walls of the chamber; and various parts of male dress were scattered over the furniture. "It seemed as if he were just about to re-enter a place from which he had banished himself for ever.

A London paper gives the following as a literal copy of a bill circulated on the road to Verona, to attract English travellers to the *Grande Albergo alla Torri de Londra:*

"Circolatory.—The old Inn of Londons Tower, placed among the more agreeable situation of Verona's course, belonging at Sir Theodosius Zegnoni, restored by the decorum most indulgent to good things of life's cause which are favoured from every arts liable at Inn same, with all object that is concerned convenience of stage coaches, proper horses but good forages, and coach house; Do offers at Innkeeper the constant hope, to be honoured from a great concourse, where politeness, good genius of meats, to delight all nations, round table, Caffee house, hackney coach, men servants of place; swiftness of service, and moderation of prices, shall arrive to accomplish in Him all satisfaction, and at, Sirs, who will do the favour honouring him a very assured Kindness."

NEW ALMANAC.

A man in Washington has invented a curious Almanac, which may be comprised on the face of one quarter of a dollar; and is perpetual, showing the days of the week for any month in the year within the space of ten thousand years, without an alteration. This Almanac is arranged on the head of an ever-pointed pencil case, and on the same pencil case will be arranged the phases of the moon for one thousand years. It also shows the Dominical letter for any year; the conjunction; apposition, and quadrature of the moon for one thousand years. And, by stamping the seal of a letter with the head of this pencil case, will be left an impression showing the day and hour in which the letter was sealed.

RECIPES FOR MAKING COLORED INKS.

Red Ink.—The mode of preparing this ink, recommended by M. de Ribaucourt: infuse four ounces of ground Brazil wood in vinegar for three days; then heat it to the boiling point, and keep it for an hour at that temperature, after which, it must be filtrated. Whilst hot, dissolve in it one third of an ounce of gum arabic, and the same quantity of sugar, and of alum; allow it to cool, and put it in well stopped bottles.

An ink of a still more beautiful shade may be made with a decoction of cochineal, to which ammonia is to be added.

The most beautiful of all the red inks, is made by a solution of carmine in liquid ammonia, allowing the excess of the alkali to evaporate, and adding a small portion of colorless gum arabic.

Green Ink.—Klaproth's receipt for making a beautiful green ink, is the following: boil two parts of virtigris, and one of cream of tartar, in eight parts of water, until it is reduced to one half. Strain it through a cloth, allow it to cool, and then bottle it.

Yellow Ink.—In a quart of boiling water, dissolve an ounce of alum; add half a pound of French berries, (*Graines, d' Avignon,*) keep the mixture to a boiling point for an hour, strain the liquid, and dissolve in it a little more than a quarter of an ounce of gum arabic.

By following the same process, but substituting a much smaller quantity of saffron for the French berries, a much more beautiful yellow will be obtained. A still more durable color may be made from gamboge by merely dissolving it in water until it is of the shade required.

By means of concentrated solutions of the greater number of coloring substances, inks of every shade may be prepared; a portion of gum is, in general, required, to suspend the coloring matter, and sometimes corrosive sublimate must be added to prevent mouldiness.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S GIFTS.

AMONG the variety of Annuals which now throng the Literary Market, intended as tokens of esteem to friends, the CASKET is offered for the patronage of the public. Test publication for the present year is now completed, and put up in a variety of bindings, *in a neat and substantial manner.*

The Annuals, generally, are of such a fragile texture, put up in boards and gilt, that a single reading is sufficient to deface or destroy their original beauty. The durability of the binding of the Casket, renders it superior in this respect, besides containing four times the quantity of interesting subject matter at the same price.

For sale by
JUDAH DOBSON, 106 Chesnut street.
E. LITTELL, 88 Chesnut street.
BENNETT & WALTON, 35 Market street.
URIAH HUNT, 145 Market street.
J. GRIGG, 9 North Fourth street.
J. G. AUNER, 233 Market street.
T. T. ASH, 135 Chesnut street.
S. C. ATKINSON, 112 Chesnut street.
Also, the Medical Flora of the United States.
The Forget-Me-Not.
Harp of Delaware.
Dec. 6—tf

Wholesale Shoe and Boot Warehouse,
NO. 15 North Third street, between Market street and the City Hotel, Philadelphia.
Jan. —1y ABRAHAM SCHRACK.

WANTED,

TWO or THREE FAMILIES, having five or six children in each, from twelve years of age, and upwards, to work in a Cotton Factory, near the city.

Also, one or two Machine Makers; liberal wages, and steady employment will be given. Inquire at No. 59 North Front street, *or* of Mr. I. B. Hutchinson, at Norristown. Dec. 20—4t

COUGHS, ASTHMAS AND CONSUMPTIONS.

THE Public is respectfully informed that ANDERSON'S COUGH DROPS and PECTORAL POWDERS have from an extensive use for nine years past, proved themselves to be one of the most valuable remedies ever yet discovered for the cure of Coughs, Colds, and other affections of the breast and lungs, leading to Consumptions. Thousands have experienced the happy effects of this *Healing Balsam*, and many of the highest respectability have voluntarily given certificates, some of which will accompany each Bottle, that will satisfy every unprejudiced mind that the most extraordinary and unexpected cures have been performed by the use of this medicine, in cases of long standing, in which other medicine had produced no favorable effects, and where the most skilful Physicians had given them up as hopeless. It is not pretended that they are an infallible cure in all cases, but of such as are incurable, there are but few but what will be greatly relieved by the use of them. Scarcely a case of Colds, Coughs, Pain in the side, difficulty of breathing, wakeful sleep, arising from debility, or even seated Consumptions, but may be relieved by a timely use of this Healing Balsam.

Each Dollar Bottle of this medicine contains about sixty doses, which proves them to be a cheap medicine, considering their virtues.

NEW CERTIFICATE.

To James Mullen, Hudson, N. Y.

In the spring of 1818, Mr. Eleazar Harris, a man in very indigent circumstances, and who had labored for me occasionally, for more than a year, was violently seized with an affection of the lungs, accompanied by a tight dry cough, *frequently* unable to raise any thing for nearly half an hour, and then, most commonly, blood. His cough was so severe and incessant, that he soon became much emaciated, his eyes glassy, and his strength left him to that degree that he was wholly unable to labour; compassionating his situation, a friend of mine and myself procured for him one bottle of Anderson's Cough Drops. By taking which, in about 3 weeks (to my astonishment) he was so far restored as to be able to perform his usual labour.

Hillsdale, Feb. 19, 1819. GAIUS STEBBINS.

BEWARE OF IMPOSITION.

This valuable Medicine is Counterfeited. *Purchasers* must be particular, and ask for ANDERSON'S COUGH DROPS, prepared by JAMES MULLEN, and also see that the Bottles are stamped in the *glass*, J. Mullen, instead of I. Miller. For sale, wholesale and retail, by J. Thompson, corner of Market and Second streets; E. & C. Yarnall & Co.; T. W. Dyott; and Bettle & Jenkins, Philadelphia.
Dec. 20—m3o

COPPER WAREHOUSE.

FRANCIS HARLEY, 3os. Copper-smith, 18 South Front street, above Walnut, has constantly on hand of his own manufacturing, COPPER and BRASS KETTLES calculated for washing, dairy or preserving, saucepans, Tea Kettles, STILLS of all kinds and WORMS, with a general assortment of COPPER WARE for domestic use. He keeps constantly on hand, *Tin plates* in boxes, Block Tin, *Lead Spelter, Wire* of all sizes, Borax, Black Lead Pots, &c. at the very lowest prices.

Old metals bought, or taken in payment. feb 18—1y

FOR SALE,

LEHIGH, Beaver Meadow, Susquehannah and Schuylkill Coals, of superior qualities. Samples may be seen at the Office—to be disposed of at the Market price during the winter. Apply to
JOHN RICHARDS, Pres't. Coal Co.'s Office,
No. 32 South Seventh street.

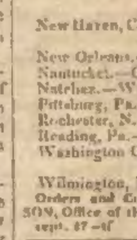
N. B. Coal in small quantities, will be disposed of, to enable families to be acquainted with the qualities, and at the same time instructed in the mode of burning said coals.—J. R. Oct. 23—tf

LEATHER STORE.

No. 15 DOCK STREET, a few doors above the Drawbridge.

WILLIAMS & HUTCHINSON keep constantly on hand, an assortment of finished LEATHER, suitable for Coachmakers, Saddlers, Shoemakers, &c. all of which they offer for sale on reasonable terms. Dec. 20—3m*

SPECIFIC FOR THE CONSUMPTION.



THE PULMEL, a specific remedy for the Consumption, and nothing else, was discovered by a medical gentleman of Philadelphia. It never fails, when properly prescribed, with suitable diet and vehicles, to relieve in all cases, and to cure in eight cases out of ten. It is a chemical compound of vegetable substances, and highly sedative, pectoral deobstruent, diaphoretic, tonic, healing, &c. It is susceptible of many different forms, operating by internal use and inhalation. It has been found available in the five stages of consumption, and whenever the patients have not been prostrated to a fatal help by a debilitating course of remedies.

The Syrup of Pulmel for internal use, and the Balsam of Pulmel for inhalation, have been prepared with printed directions. They sell for $1 the bottle, with 25 per cent discount on wholesale. A specific forms a date. They are safe and pleasant preparations.

It is contemplated to prepare this year several other combinations of PULMEL, such as Powders, Sugar, Lozenges, Lotion, Wine, &c. of PULMEL, which will be sold at $5 for 100 doses, with a liberal discount on wholesale. The price of the Syrup and Balsam will then be regulated at the same price.

Applications for peculiar preparations of the PULMEL to suit peculiar cases will be duly attended to. Medical consultations on these cases are furnished in writing, with ample directions on diet and vehicles, upon a medical statement of the case and a fee of $10.

THE PULMEL IS FOR SALE,
At Allentown, Pa. by H. Ebner & Co.
Boston, Mass.—F. Wight, Milk street.
Cincinnati, O.—Henry Clark.
Goodwin, Ashton & Co.
Columbia, S. C.—J. D. Moore.
Columbia, Pa.—Wm. P. Beatty.
Charleston, S. C.—Dr. Barroyne.
Harrisburg, Pa.—N. Callender.
Louisville, Ky.—Ryers, George & Co.
J. S. Morris.
Lynchburg, Va.—Dr. Howell Davies.
Lancaster, Pa.—R. & G. Moore.
Dr. Fahnestock.
New York city.—Hoadly & Phelps Wall street.
P. Dickie, Lespenard & Broadway.
J. D. Gram.
Dr. Loring, corner Fulton and Gold.
Wm. L. Rushton, 81 Williams st.
New Haven, Con.—S. Babcock.
S. Carter.
New Orleans.—Hotchkiss, Grosam & Clark.
Nantucket.—Geo. Cameron.
Natchez.—Wm. C. Grisam & Co.
Pittsburg, Pa.—Johnston & Stockton.
Rochester, N. Y.—Dr. Orrin E. Gibbs.
Reading, Pa.—D. Sheffler.
Washington City.—Dr. Whitach.
Todd & Jewett.
Wilmington, Del.—J. Harlan.
Orders and Communications received by S. C. ATKINSON, Office of the Saturday Evening Post, Philadelphia.
sept. 27—tf

WILLIAM H. MOORE, UNDERTAKER,

No. 102½ Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, South side.

THE subscriber, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he keeps always on hand, a general assortment of coffins, of all sizes and patterns, plain or ornamented. Also, stuff of every description ready prepared, which at the shortest notice can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Gloves, Ice Boxes, &c.

The subscriber's intention is to devote his whole attention to the above named business.

N. B. Attendance at all hours. *Circumstances taken into consideration.* aug 30—tf

BRUSH MANUFACTORY,

No. 20 NORTH THIRD STREET.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his Friends and the Public generally, that he has removed his store from No. 5 Decatur street, to No. 20 North Third street, nearly opposite Church alley, where he still continues to manufacture Brushes of every description, which he offers for sale on the most reasonable terms, either for cash or acceptances. Country merchants and others who deal in the article will find it to their advantage in giving him a call, as his prices are as moderate as will be found in the city.

June 21—tf MIERS BUSCH.

THE CASKET,

Flowers of Literature, Wit and Sentiment.

A PERIODICAL Miscellany, issued monthly, each No. containing 48 royal octavo pages of letter press, and embellished with one Copperplate, and several Wood Engravings, forming, at the end of the year, a volume of about 600 pages, when an elegant title page and general index are added.

It is now three years since the publication of the Casket commenced, and during that time it has steadily acquired a patronage that has never before, it is believed, been extended to any monthly publication in this country. The plan marked out at the commencement of the last year has been constantly pursued, and such other improvements adopted and engrafted upon the original design, as circumstance have suggested, and experience sanctioned.

It is the intention of the publisher to meet the increased patronage which the Casket is now receiving, by correspondent efforts to improve its appearance and enhance its interest. The sources whence instruction and amusing articles may be derived, are continually multiplying with the steady demand which the increase of general reading causes; and the publisher of the Casket possesses every requisite facility for obtaining the best and earliest selections of foreign and domestic literary productions.

The plan of giving views of interesting American Scenery, accompanied with appropriate description, will be continued, with improvements in the mechanical and literary departments thereof; as a decided approbation of such articles has been expressed by a very considerable number of the patrons of the Casket. The love of domestic scenery, properly ministered to, may be made a means of public good—certainly of rational enjoyment.

Portraits of distinguished Americans will continue to be placed in the Casket, and such a sketch of character of the person, or incidents of his life, will be furnished, as shall serve to place his virtues prominently before the reader; with a view not less of justice to the dead, than of an example to the living. In this department, particularly, it will be the aim of the publisher to present such interesting original matter as shall give a new value to this Casket; in fact, permanency to its interest.

To the *facts* of biography, the description of existing scenery, and the details of past events, will be added, the instructive fiction of moral tales; those especially which are intended to illustrate the manners and customs of particular sections of the Union, and those which are calculated to strengthen virtuous resolution, by exhibiting, *in its proper light*, vice and its pernicious consequences, and showing virtue as affording its own rich reward. As a relief to these presented subjects, all due attention will be given to the light *reading*, poetry, anecdote, and those *desultory* articles which constitute the agreeable *mélange* of an entertaining periodical, and which give a zest to details of facts, and the graver and severer composition, moral essays.

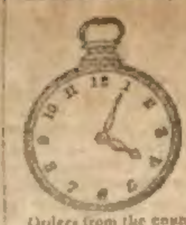
The price of subscription to the Casket, 2 dollars and 50 cents a year if paid in advance, or 3 dollars and 50 cents at the end of the year, is scarcely half that demanded for any other work of an equal size in the country, and it is not the intention of the publisher to increase that price, notwithstanding his extra expenditures to enhance its value.

With this brief reference to the contents of the Casket, and a renewed assurance that its typographical execution shall be of the first kind, and mechanical arrangements, generally, such as shall insure to it a favorable reception, the publisher offers the work to the public for its increased patronage.

Agents at a distance remitting six subscriptions, are entitled to a copy gratis, and 10 per cent. for collections. Complete sets for 1827 and 1828, supplied to order.

Orders, *free of postage*, will meet with prompt attention. Persons at a distance will find the mail a safe conveyance for ordering the work and enclosing remittances. S. C. ATKINSON, Publisher,
No. 112 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia.

WATCHES, JEWELLERY, &c.



THE Subscriber has always for sale, a handsome assortment of Gold and Silver Watches of all kinds. Also, Cuminins' superior eight day Time-pieces, gold chains, seals, keys, breast-pins, finger rings, ear rings, silver spectacles, thimbles, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, musical boxes, and a variety of other goods, which he will sell wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices.

Orders from the country particularly attended to.
JOHN C. FARR,
Aug. 30—1y No. 18 Market street, Philadelphia.

To Cabinet Makers and Western Merchants.

SACKING BOTTOMS for sale, at reduced prices. In addition to the stock and manufactured Upholstery now on hand, at the warehouse, S. E. corner of Pine and Second streets, the proprietor has manufactured, and for sale, 1000 Sacking Bottoms, made of prime English dark. Citizens, generally, will find it to their interest by calling at the Subscriber's Warehouse.
SAMUEL K. BARTLESON,
S. E. corner of Pine and Second streets.

N. B. Awning made, and Sacking Bottoms repaired, Pump Coats, Hoses made for Brewers, Bags of all description. oct. 27—tf

Tontine Coffee House, New York,

A HOTEL ON A NEW PLAN.

THIS HANDSOME BUILDING is open on the European plan, where lodgings may be taken, and where meals are given at any time, at a minute's notice, from a bill of fare. One advantage in it is, that every person pays for precisely what he orders, and nothing more, and may live more or less expensively as he pleases.

The lodgings are extensive, and mostly single rooms, handsomely furnished, which are let at 37½ cents a day; a night's lodging the same. Those who visit New York, are invited to try this new establishment, a more particular description of which may be seen in the New York Daily Advertiser.

The Building is well known as the former Merchants' Exchange, situated on Wall street, near the new Exchange, the Banks, Insurance Offices, Dry Goods Auctions, and with the place for Public Sales in the street, in front.

New York, December 13, 1828—3m

CARPET MANUFACTORY.

GEORGE MILNER has removed from No. 68 Vine street, to No. 152 North Fourth street, above Callowhill street, next door to the sign of the Half Moon and Seven Stars.

FOR SALE.

G. M. has got on hand, a quantity of Domestic Carpets, of different patterns and quality.

N. B. Customers' Weaving done as usual, upon reasonable terms, at No. 152 North Fourth street, as above. Nov. 8—3m*

CLOTHING STORE,

No. 16 MARKET STREET,

(One door above Front, south side.)

THE Subscribers offer to the approbation of the community, a superior assortment of articles in the clothing line.—They have on hand, and will be constantly supplied with, an extensive stock of LONDON superfine cloths, cassimeres, vestings, &c. which they are, and will be prepared to make up in the most genteel and satisfactory manner, *the new Fashions being regularly received from Europe.*

An ample quantity of ready made articles, consisting in part of

Black dress coats,	Oxford mixt undress round jackets,
Blue do. do.	Steel do. do. do.
Navarino do. do.	Blue do. do. do.
Bronze frocks,	Drab and blue box-coats,
Blue frocks,	Fancy blue and white mixt pants,
Hang-up good pants, of a superior quality,	Circassian coates's,
British silk vests,	Patent seat springs,
French do. do.	Swanskin drawers,
Black cas. trowsers,	Canton flannel do.
Blue do. do.	Rocking,
Navarino frocks,	Congress stocks,
Green do.	Spittlefield and Foulard bdkfs.,
Persons' grey coatees, blue do.	Velvet pants,
Superior cattinet pants,	Cotton hang-up coats,
Oxford mixt hang-up coats,	Super blue black velvet vests,
White and coloured drilling pants,	do. jet do.
Unbleached do. do.	New style Valentia vests,
Black cassimere vests,	do. Marseilles do.
Blue do. do.	Velvet round jackets,
Oxford and steel mixt pants,	Salmon drab pants,
Cadet do. do.	Lasting pants,
Olive dress coats,	Swandown vests, (an old and durable article.)
Woodstock Gloves,	Fine linen shirts,
Fine linen collars,	Middling do. do.
Net cotton drawers,	Green riding coats,
Merino do.	Bronze dress coats,
Fine flannel shirts,	New style valentia vests,
Black cas. coatees,	Muslin drawers,
Cloth travelling caps,	Linen do.
Fancy Swiss spotted bdkfs.	Hosiery gloves.
Drab hang-up coats,	
Cravat Ribbons,	

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Cambet and Plaid Cloaks,

SUSPENDERS, HOSIERY, &c.

Will always be found at their establishment, by those who prefer purchasing finished garments.

Gentlemen who are favorable to economy in cost, comfort in fit, and gentility in appearance, are invited to call.

Naval and Military uniforms made at the shortest notice. ASHTON & SON.
oct. 23—tf

PHILADELPHIA SUSPENDER MANUFACTORY,

No. 26 South Fourth street,

OPPOSITE THE INDIAN QUEEN HOTEL.

VAN HORN & PIMM respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they manufacture and have constantly on hand at their store, as above, a general assortment of Silk, Worsted and Cotton Suspenders, Russian Belts, Silk, Hair and Patent Leather Stocks, Vest Springs, Cravat Stiffeners, &c. all of which they will dispose of on the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail.

☞ All kinds of Suspenders repaired.
Oct. 11—3m

A SITUATION WANTED.

BY a middle aged woman, as housekeeper—good recommendations can be given. Inquire at No. 19 Crown street. Nov. 29—tf

W. J. BEDLOCK'S

SELECT School for Young Ladies, and BEDLOCK & YOUNG'S Select School for Boys, will recommence their duties on the 1st of September next.

No. 27 North Fifth street, Philadelphia.
Aug. 23—6m

REMOVAL.

THE Proprietors of the Philadelphia and Baltimore Mail Stage Line, via Concord, Chadsford, Kennett Square, and New London Cross Roads, have removed their Line from the Indian Queen, South Fourth street, to the House of Joseph Taylor, Western Hotel, Market, above Eighth street, from which they will start every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning, precisely at 6 o'clock. The passengers will lodge at New London Cross Roads. The Company have provided first rate coaches, good teams, and careful drivers, and flatter themselves that they will meet with a share of public patronage. Conveyances are provided for passengers wishing to pass into the country at the following places, to wit:

Gibbon's Tavern, Concord Meeting House, Kennett's Square, New London Cross Roads, Post Deposit, and Bell Air.

Fare through, $6. Way passengers, 6½ cents per mile.
Dec. 6—tf

S. RUSSELL'S

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

LAMP AND OIL STORE,

No. 68 CHESNUT STREET.

may 14—1yr

BOOKS, STATIONARY AND FANCY ARTICLES,

No. 31 North Fourth street, 3 doors above Arch street.

BOOKS, wholesale and retail, at reduced prices; Pommeroyes Lecteur Francais, Atlantic souvenir, and other select new publications, together with a variety of Juvenile Works, calculated to Raise the genius, and to mend the heart.

Booksellers, teachers, &c. will be supplied on as liberal terms as can be obtained in the Market.
Dec. 6—3m SAMUEL J. WITHY.

DR. CHAMBERS' REMEDY FOR INTEMPERANCE.

BEWARE OF IMPOSTURE.

WHEN almost incredible success which Dr. Chambers' Medicine has met with in the cure of Intemperance, has brought forth many fraudulent imitations of this valuable remedy. To secure the public against imposition, the directions accompanying the genuine remedy for Intemperance are signed by James H. Hart, M. D. and A. M. Fanning, successors to Dr. Chambers. Sold in Philadelphia exclusively by the following Agents:
WILLIAM MOORHEAD, 318 South Second street.
ELLIS & MORRIS, 38 Chesnut street.
feb 18—tf

WATCHES, JEWELLERY AND SILVER WARE.

THE Subscriber has just received a fresh supply of Gold and Silver Patent Lever, Lapine and Pine WATCHES, fine Gold Chains, Seals, Keys, Silver Table Spoons, Tea Spoons, Sugar Tongs, Soup Ladles, Spectacles, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Ear Rings, a few hundred Musical Boxes, and a variety of other Fancy Articles, which he offers for sale very low, wholesale or retail, at his Jewellery Store, No. 90 Market street, between Second and Third streets, next door to the Indian King Tavern.
Sept. 20—6m* WILLIAM BAILY.

CANARY, MOCKING, & RED BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of *Canary, Mocking and Red* BIRDS, for sale at No. 176 Cherry street, the first house above Eighth street. march 29—tf

JUST PUBLISHED,

AND for sale, by GEORGE W. MENTZ, No. 71 Race street,

MEMOIRS OF THE REV. JOSEPH EASTBURN, Stated Preacher in the Mariners' Church, Philadelphia, who departed this life January 30th, 1828, with two appendix, by Ashbel Green, D. D.

First Appendix, viz:—Letters, Narratives and Anecdotes, extracted from Dr. Eastburn's Manuscripts; Mr. Eastburn's Will.

Second Appendix.—A faithful narrative of the many dangers and sufferings, as well as wonderful deliverances of his father, Robert Eastburn, during his captivity among the Indians, in 1758.

Eastern District of Pennsylvania, to wit:

BE IT REMEMBERED, That on the first day of May, in the fifty-second year of the *Independence* of the United States of America, A. D. 1828, Jacob J. Janeway, (in behalf of the Executors of the Rev. Joseph Eastburn) of the said District, has deposited in this office the Title of a Book, the right whereof they claim as proprietors, in the words following, to w